

CONTENTS

THE LITERARY DIGEST
for JUNE 24, 1933

VOLUME 115.

NUMBER 25

Published at 354-360 Fourth Avenue
New York

+ + +

TOPICS OF THE DAY

The Law That Revolutionizes American Industry	3
The Flare-Up Over the War Debts	5
Effect of the Morgan Disclosures	6
Legislating a New Era in Banking	7
Personal Glimpses of Our New Ambassadors	8
Topics in Brief	9

FOREIGN COMMENT

Austria Keeps Up Its War on the Nazis	10
Venezelos Again Survives	11
Rayon in the Land of Silk	11
The Plight of Chinese in Mexico	11
"Anglo-German Plot" Against Soviet Russia	12
Bulgaria's Fight Against Communism	12

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Farms Are Washing Away	13
Queer Things in Rockefeller Center	13
Ice From a Slot-Machine	14
A Hint to Inventors	14

LETTERS AND ART

Plant Forms in Ornament	15
Secretary Woodin, Doctor of Music	15
Toscanini Forsakes Baireuth	16
The Cover	16

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

Farewell to the Gibson Alms	17
The New Link Between America and Japan	18

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Exit a Great Publisher and a Great Citizen	20
Planning History's Loftiest Broadcast	21

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Johnny Comes Marching Home With a Golf Cup	22
Big Chief Johnson of the Indians	23
Jack Dempsey Tries on Tex Rickard's Shoes	24
Lovers of Little and Big Ships	25
General Summerall and Dinny	26
Pied Pipers of Moscow	26
A Bull-fighter's Farewell	26
Jews in the Olympics	28
Magical Ideas of Diet	28

CURRENT POETRY

What Shall We Say, Now You Are Gone?	27
To Rupert Brooke	27
All-Night Wagon-Lunch	27

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

More Federal Help For Home Owners	30
"Gold Clause" Not Missed by Investors	30
Why New Financing Lags	31
Chain Selling Competes With Jig-Saws	31

MISCELLANEOUS

The Lexicographer's Easy Chair	29
The Spice of Life	32

Information for Subscribers

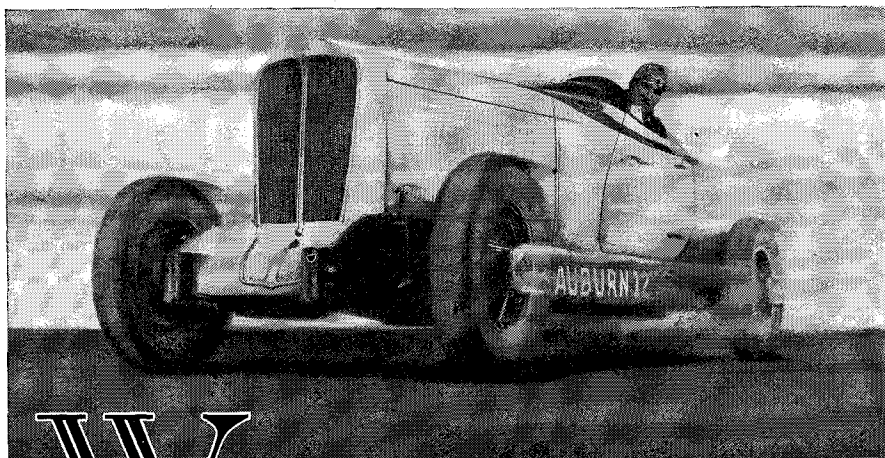
TERMS: \$4.00 a year, in advance; \$2.00, six months; 10 cents a copy; Canada, \$6.60 a year; \$3.30, six months; 15 cents a copy; other foreign countries, \$5.00 a year.

Semiannual Indexes will be sent free to subscribers who apply for them.

Instructions for renewal, discontinuance or change of address should be sent two weeks before the date they are to go into effect. Both old and new addresses must always be given.

THE LITERARY DIGEST is published weekly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, WILFRED J. FUNK, President; ROBERT J. CUDDIH, Vice-President and Treasurer; WILLIAM NRISEL, Secretary, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y. London Office, 14 Salisbury Square. Printed in the U. S. A. Entered as second-class matter, March 24, 1890, at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional Entry at Chicago, Ill., and Columbus, O. Entered as second-class matter at the Post-Office Department, Ottawa, Canada.

THE LITERARY DIGEST title is registered in U. S. Patent Office, and in Foreign Countries. PUBLIC OPINION, New York, and CURRENT OPINION, New York, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST. (Title registered in U. S. Patent Office.)



WHY did Eddie Miller use
Champion Spark Plugs when
he set 40 new national and in-
ternational speed records* for
semi-stock cars in an Auburn 12
Speedster? What bearing has
this outstanding achievement
on your own car's performance?
Ask your dealer or service sta-
tion attendant * *

MR. W. H. BEAL,
President of the
Auburn Auto-
mobile Company says
of Champion Spark
Plugs: "Quality is



the keynote of Auburn's manu-
facturing program. This applies
to every unit used in Auburn
cars. The establishment of records
such as these is absolute proof
of the quality of the finished prod-
uct. To run for hours at these
terrific speeds, every part must
function perfectly, and Champion
Spark Plugs certainly sustained
their quality reputation for effi-
cient, trouble-free performance."



*Supervised and
Certified by AAA
Contest Board

This potent shape means
Champion EXTRA RANGE
performance. Look for it

CHAMPION
EXTRA-RANGE
SPARK PLUGS



There's business for you out there — if you know where to find it

THERE'S business to be had if you know where to find it. The important thing is to be in the right spot at the right time to get the order. When decisions are made, they are made quickly. A few hours may mean the difference between "yes" and "no."

To help locate live prospects is one of the chief functions of Long Distance telephone service. It is the long right arm of a great many salesmen and sales departments. It gets the O. K. of executives who are checking costs because it brings back dollars for every dollar spent.

Long Distance produces results because it multiplies your ability to be many places in a single day. Without moving from your desk or hotel room you can locate profitable prospects without useless chasing. You can talk personally, without long lobby waits, with the men who make decisions and place orders.

"We added the telephone to our sales force," says the President of the Champion Coated Paper Company, "and it became our star salesman."

The Norge Corporation writes—"Long Distance is one of our most profitable business tools." In one average month the Minneapolis division of the

Skelly Oil Company made sales totaling \$293,000 at a telephone cost of \$1008 or less than $\frac{1}{2}$ of 1%. The Kellogg Company, of Battle Creek, says: "The success of our merchandising plans requires an almost unlimited use of Long Distance."

Almost daily come reports of businesses, large and small, that are holding old customers and developing new markets by a planned use of Long Distance.

For more information on Long Distance telephone service, just call your local Telephone Business Office. There is no obligation.

TYPICAL STATION-TO-STATION RATES

From	To	Daytime	7:00 P. M.	8:30 P. M.
Indianapolis	Cleveland	\$1.25	\$1.10	\$.75
New Orleans	Atlanta	1.95	1.65	1.10
Boston	Chicago	3.25	2.65	1.75
Denver	San Francisco	3.75	3.00	2.00
Kansas City	New York	4.00	3.25	2.25

Where the charge is 50 cents or more, a federal tax applies as follows: \$.50 to \$.99, tax 10 cents . . . \$1.00 to \$1.99, tax 15 cents . . . \$2.00 or more, tax 20 cents.



The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, JUNE 24, 1933

TOPICS OF THE DAY

The Law That Revolutionizes American Industry

IT IS A REVOLUTION.

Friend and foe, sponsor and critic, optimist and pessimist, all agree in that characterization of the enactment of the Industrial Recovery Act.

It is the outstanding achievement of the Congressional session, and, as *The Wall Street Journal* remarks, "no Congressional session in living memory has performed works which so completely defy all effort to estimate their effects in advance."

The law itself, let us not forget, is a sort of double-barreled weapon with which to attack the depression. There is the tradition-smashing measure launching an emergency partnership between government and industry, with the former completely controlling the latter. And combined with it is the \$3,300,000,000 public-works program. As William H. Grimes explains in *The Wall Street Journal*:

"The industry-control feature embodies the plan to hold and increase the gains in employment and purchasing power which arise both from the public-works expenditure and from the workings of the industry control itself.

"Roughly, the public-works expenditures may be regarded as the measure to be used to prime the pump. The industry-control features are to be used to keep the pump working and the water flowing evenly and smoothly after the priming has done its job."

So many amendments were suggested as the recovery bill made its stormy progress through the final weeks of the Congressional session that newspaper readers may be forgiven if they can not remember which were actually adopted, which were rejected, and which were retained in modified form. So let us interrupt the chorus of amazement, protest, and delight, to notice just what this epoch-making measure provides.

First there is the industry-control part. This gives the President and his administrators wide powers to promote self-regulation of industry under Federal supervision with a view to curtail overproduction, improve wages, shorten hours, and, eventually, raise prices and increase employment. Codes of fair competition are to be accepted and worked out by each industry through its own trade association. It is hoped that such codes will be accepted voluntarily and unanimously. But there are teeth in the measure—in fact, two sets of them. In the first place, the President can compel adoption of these codes and subject violators to punishment by fine. Secondly, he has power

to license an industry so as to force unwilling minorities into line by banning interstate movements of goods. There is also a provision for an embargo on imports if necessary to prevent a flood of importations when prices and wages go up. That is the first half of the bill.

The second half is the public-works program, which provides for construction of highways, parks, public buildings, conservation, river and harbor improvements, housing projects, naval construction under the London treaty, etc., etc. To pay for this construction of work-making projects under Federal, State, and private auspices there is to be a \$3,300,000,000 bond issue. This will mean annual expense for interest and sinking fund of \$220,000,000. And to meet this new taxes are provided for in the law, including—

"A tax of one-tenth of 1 per cent. on corporation net worth, with a 5 per cent. additional assessment on earnings above 12½ per cent.; a 5 per cent. tax on corporation dividends to be deducted at the source; an increase of one-half cent in the present gasoline tax; three-year extension of corporation-consolidation-return authority with increase of 1 per cent. in income-tax rate on consolidated returns, instead of the present three-quarters of 1 per cent."

THE special excise taxes voted by the last Congress are extended for one year and there are certain changes in the tax regulations concerning capital gains and losses, as well as a provision for income-tax publicity under Presidential control.

Before the bill was finally passed the machinery was being set up to carry out its provisions. Gen. Hugh Johnson was building up his organization in advance of his actual appointment as director. The Secretaries of Commerce, Agriculture, Labor, and the Interior were already at work as an advisory board. Some three hundred trade associations had already filed codes at Washington and three hundred more were ready to do so. It was understood that attention would first be given to five major industries, steel, coal, oil, textile, and automotive.

On the public-works side, Col. George R. Spaulding was selected as director, and word went out in Washington that the first projects under contemplation would be started and thousands of men would be working on them by the middle of July. The reemployment of five million workers within three months has been cited as the minimum objective. It was even predicted that through



Wide World

Jobs For Millions

Will be provided by Col. George R. Spaulding as Federal Public Works Administrator under the new law.

the direct and indirect effect of the two sections of the new law, as many as seven million men and women might be back at work in time to celebrate a real Thanksgiving.

While the operation of the control machinery of the Recovery Act is definitely limited to an emergency period of two years and the President's licensing power to one year, no one, so *The Business Week* reports, believes that "the end of the emergency will see the return of the old order of wide-open competition." Or, in the carefully chosen words of Prof. Adolph Berle of the "Brain Trust," "We shall not, I think, emerge from this experiment exactly as we went in."

The nation is "launched upon the most sweeping and most perilous experiment in economic revolution since the Soviet

recognize the right of labor to bargain collectively. Every code must include provisions as to minimum wages, maximum hours, and other working conditions, all of which must be approved by the President. In this way the production and consumption of goods will be coordinated. In addition, we shall move a step nearer to the social and economic justice which we have always professed to approve.

"These codes are not inflexible molds into which every one will be forced. A different code is drawn up for each trade or industry. Even within a single group, the President may make modifications or exemptions whenever necessary to effectuate the policy of the law. There is only one unalterable proviso. This is that business competition must be confined to honorable dealings and efficiency, rather than include attempts to reduce wages and degrade the living standards of those who tend the machine."

Henry I. Harriman, President of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, says:

"The act will permit legitimate business enterprise to lift itself above the destructive competition which has prevented recovery and which has been threatening to bring about complete economic demoralization."

The industries that stand to benefit soonest, so reasons Theodore M. Knappen in *The Magazine of Wall Street*, "are (1) those now well organized into national associations such as steel, oil, textiles; (2) those in which, by reason of their small number of members and the present existence of a broad cooperative spirit, specific trade agreements are susceptible of prompt achievement; (3) low-price raw materials."

There is a very general editorial hope that the leaders of industry and of labor will cooperate to make the new law a success.

But there are those who are quite unconvinced of the necessity of such thoroughgoing steps. "An insane plan, which will destroy industry," so Senator Reed of Pennsylvania has called it. The *New York Herald Tribune* hopes for the best, but can not help worrying over "the dismaying, not to say terrifying," aspects of the Industrial Recovery Act."

To call it revolutionary seems to the *Chicago Tribune* to be merely stating the obvious—

"The question arises whether it is revolutionary in the Fascist or the Communist sense. The Fascist and the Communist share a profound disbelief in the capacity of the individual to serve the common good without direction from the Government. They both put the Government in the front office of every enterprise and every trade-union, but whereas the Communist throws every one else out and puts commissars in control, the Fascist is content to work, for the most part, through the existing executives, leaving them some range of independence and preserving the idea of private profits.

"The control contemplated in this country may be expected to start at least in the Fascist pattern, but what will follow its failure is any one's guess. Perhaps we shall have the good sense to revert to the economic system which created the wealth of this country and perhaps we shall take the final step in the direction of the tyranny and universal poverty which goes by the name of Communism."

It seems to *The Tribune* that two effects will be observed:

"The first will be an increase in the costs of many enterprises, the result of increases in the pay-rolls and the costs of raw materials, and the second will be a general increase in the prices at which most manufactures are sold.

"The framers of the bill naively think that the raising of wages must result in an increase in mass purchasing power sufficient to sustain the higher prices to be obtained for the things manufacturers will sell. They overlook the probable effect of a wage increase in stimulating the use of automatic machinery. As wages are forced upward wage-earners will be replaced with machines. Likewise, as prices of goods mount the ability of consumers to buy will diminish. Perhaps the effect of higher prices may be masked for a time by the Government's public-works program, but there is a limit to the amount of money the Government can spend for public works, a limit set by the ability of the taxpayers to raise the money needed for the annual service of the loans. We are to-day not far from that point."



Let's Hope It Turns Out Better Than Most Back Seat Driving Attempts

—Byck in the Brooklyn "Times-Union."

régime was set up in Russia," is the way the *Camden Courier-Post* expresses an idea which seems to be in the mind of nearly every editorial writer in the country.

When the time came, writes David Lawrence for the *Consolidated Press*, a bewildered majority in Congress was ready "to barter away all the traditional doctrines of American economic life for a piece of legislation designed to bring back prosperity, higher wages, and a balanced relationship once more between consumption and production." And now, the real test comes—"how to make a new economic machine in a country which for 150 years has been accustomed to individual initiative, and has been on the whole relatively free from Governmental restraint in operating interstate as well as intrastate business."

THE whole object of the bill "is to give every deserving person a permanent opportunity to earn a comfortable living," sympathetically explained Senator Robert F. Wagner of New York over the radio a few nights ago. To accomplish this, continued the Senator, "we have enacted twentieth-century law to help solve twentieth century social and economic problems." The New York Senator, who speaks with authority as one of the chief sponsors of the measure, and a specialist on labor legislation, points out that:

"Under the new law, every code of fair competition must

The Flare-Up Over the War Debts

WHAT NEXT in the exasperating war-debt situation?

Again the battle of cancellationist and anti-cancellationist breaks out in the American press as the world waits to see whether President Roosevelt can keep the debt question definitely squelched at the London Economic Conference.

With the June 15 debt crisis passed without any serious blow-up, and with Britain leading the way in making "token payments" while some countries default, Washington now is wondering whether the President can reach permanent agreements with the various countries which will be acceptable to Congress.

Whatever is done along that line, Mr. Roosevelt makes it clear that debts will not be discust by our delegates at London.

For three days prior to June 15, the date for payments, the world was excited over the question of what Britain would do about her \$75,950,000 instalment. It all started at the London Conference. We entered that parley, it will be recalled, on the distinct understanding that war debts would not be discust. But Prime Minister MacDonald of Great Britain sprang a surprise by dragging in that subject at the outset.

It was a dramatic moment. The conference was hardly an hour old. In the big white, green, and gold hall, still smelling of new paint, the delegates of sixty-six countries had seen a slight, stooped, bewhiskered man rise from his crimson-upholstered chair to open the session. It was King George V, "by the grace of God seven kings in one," as John Steele puts it in his dispatch to the *Chicago Tribune*.

They had heard the King plead for settlement of the world's economic troubles as he spoke into a gold-and-silver microphone in the widest broadcast of radio history. Then came the rugged, white-haired MacDonald to spring his surprise by invoking the specter of the debts.

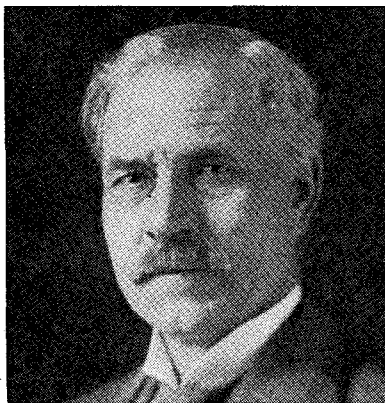
"BEHIND the subjects I have just mentioned," he said in the midst of a speech painting the sorry condition of the world, "is another in the front rank of importance. It can not be dealt with here because obviously this conference is not constituted in such a way as to enable it to consider and settle the matter." Then coming to the point:

"I refer to the question of the war debts, which must be dealt with before every obstacle to general recovery has been removed, and it must be taken up without delay by the nations concerned. Lausanne has to be completed and this vexed question settled once for all in the light of present world conditions."

That was a jolt to the American delegates, as Frederick T. Birchall tells us in a dispatch to the *New York Times*:

"A rustle spread through the closest benches of delegates. Heads were bent one toward another. The members of the United States delegation exchanged uneasy glances. The ghost was loose; the forbidden topic had been laid on the conference table."

If the assemblage was startled then, it



J. Ramsay MacDonald

Who touched off the war debts issue at the London Conference.

Smuts of South Africa who declared that the Lausanne Conference, which slashed German reparations, "placed the gravest responsibility where it belonged—on the shoulders of the United States. The United States delayed falling into line."

"We firmly believe," declared Financial Minister Guido Jung of Italy, "that there is a preliminary problem to be considered here—the problem of intergovernmental debts arising from the war."

When Mr. Hull did finally speak, on the following day, he made no reference whatever to the debts.

MEANWHILE world interest had shifted to the question of whether Great Britain, facing the June 15 issue, would default, or pay all or part of the \$75,950,000 instalment.

From Washington came word that notes exchanged by the two countries would be given out simultaneously here and at London, and the news was anxiously awaited. When it came, the first general reaction, both here and in England, was one of relief, altho some of our Senators and not a few American editors were quick to criticize.

Britain pays \$10,000,000 in silver in acknowledgment of its indebtedness and asks for a review of the whole debt funding agreement of 1923, calling for \$4,300,000,000 in instalments spread through half a century. This silver is rated at fifty cents an ounce, we read, but, since the market price of silver is about thirty-six cents, the cost to Britain is about \$7,200,000.

President Roosevelt "in a spirit of co-operation noted the representations of the British Government with respect to the payment of the June 15 instalment inasmuch as the payment made is accompanied by a clear acknowledgment of the debt itself." Then he added a line which pleased London:

"In view of those representations and of the payment I have no personal hesitation in saying that I do not characterize the resultant situation as a default."

Pointing out that Congress alone has the power to alter the amount and method of payments of these debts, the President reiterated that he would welcome representations by the British Government and suggested that these be made in Washington as soon as



Up Popped the Devil

—Talbutt in the Washington "News."

convenient, to be transmitted by him to Congress for final action.

Our delegates at London have been instructed not to discuss debts since the President believes that they should be "considered on their merits and separate from other international questions."

IN his formal reply to the British note, President Roosevelt took issue with the contention that the debts were hampering the London Conference. In his public statement issued when the notes were made public "he felt freer to express himself," says Theodore C. Wallen, Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*:

"As if responding to the speech of J. Ramsay MacDonald, at the opening of the economic conference, that it was essential to settle the debt question 'once and for all' altho not in the economic conference, the President, in his public statement, said that the conference was beginning under favorable auspices 'and it is vitally necessary that during the opening days of the conference difficult and possibly protracted discussion of the debt be avoided.'"



James M. Cox

Who won the chairmanship of the monetary committee

Street takes \$400,000,000 from the veterans gives back \$69,000,000 to Great Britain."

Senator Reed, Pennsylvania Republican, joined in the attack. "We are now engaged," he said, "in a farcical performance of writing agreements at London with Governments when right before our faces we have the evidence that they do not intend to keep their promises."

BUT others rallied to defend the President, among them Senator Robinson, Democratic leader and Senator Glass, Virginia Democrat. Another Democrat, who opposes cancellation, Senator Fletcher of Florida, said he did not consider that acceptance of the \$10,000,000 "constitutes cancellation or modification."

The day after this outburst London dispatches told of a victory for the American delegation in the election of James M. Cox, former Governor of Ohio, as chairman of the conference's monetary committee. A deadlock with the French over this post was ended, we read, when Mr. Cox agreed to support the sound-money views of France.

Glancing at the list of war-debt payments made on June 15, we find that the United States collected only about 8 per cent. of the \$143,604,856 due. Finland alone paid its full instalment, \$148,592. Italy owed \$13,545,000 and paid \$1,000,000, Latvia owed \$119,609 and paid \$6,000. Czecho-Slovakia, owing \$1,500,000, offered \$180,000, and Rumania proposed to pay \$25,000 of its \$1,000,000 instalment. The seven nations which offered nothing were France, Belgium, Estonia, Hungary, Lithuania, Poland, and Jugo-Slavia.

"This was regarded as something of a warning, from the President himself, that the United States would not regard in a constructive light any repetition of the criticism of the American debt attitude, direct and implied, as stated by Italian and South African representatives in the conference."

WHILE the House of Commons cheered the announcement of the \$10,000,000 payment, a fight flared in the United States Senate over Mr. Roosevelt's "acceptance."

"The President should have taken all or none," declared Senator Robinson, Indiana Republican, as quoted in the press. "The same President who on the advice of Wall

the veterans gives back \$69,-

Effect of the Morgan Disclosures

A CIRCUS MIDGET is photographed on J. Pierpont Morgan's knees.

Millions of newspaper readers revel in the details of the reaction of the Lamonts, Mr. Morgan, Mr. Whitney, to the strain of relentless questioning and the oppression of a Washington heat wave.

But as the Senatorial committee turns from the Morgans to delve into the affairs of lesser private bankers, we realize that there are definite gains—at least definite results—from the Morgan testimony. For one thing, it insures changes in the income-tax law. For another it hastened the passage of the Glass-Steagall banking reform bill.

Mr. Morgan added a final word to the chapter in a definite statement summing up his views of his firm, and stating certain facts not brought out in the testimony. He showed that while the Morgan partners paid no taxes in those two barren years, 1931 and 1932, they did turn over to Uncle Sam more than \$51,000,000 in income taxes since 1917, paying \$11,000,000 in 1929 alone. After all, comments Mr. Morgan, "income taxes are payable on income and not upon deficits."

The House of Morgan is proud of its record in security selling. The common-stock financing, so widely discust, has not amounted to more than $3\frac{1}{3}$ per cent. of the total investment issues since the war. Of more than six billion dollars worth of bonds issued in this period, only a little more than 2 per cent. has been in default—"and none of our foreign bond issues has defaulted."

The so-called "preferred" list of favorite customers is justified by the firm's belief that it should neither sell common stocks to the general public or keep large amounts of common stock in the firm's portfolio. In Mr. Morgan's words: "our lists of private subscribers were naturally composed of men of affairs and position; but they were selected because of established business and personal relations, and not because of any actual or potential political relations."

THAT the House of Morgan "has come through the ordeal unscathed" is the conclusion of the New York *Herald Tribune*, and indeed of many conservative dailies. On the other hand, there is the New York *American's* idea that the successes of the Morgan firm "have come from the bluntest appeals to the weaker sides of human nature on the systematic employment of the most familiar and sordid devices of the market-place."

Then there is a widely held moderate view which is well exprest by the Lynehburg *News* which, by the way, happens to be owned by Senator Glass of Virginia:

"That there is a fatal defect in the income-tax laws of the United States, because of which wealthy men are permitted to avoid payment of income taxes when men of moderate means are being compelled to pay more than formerly.

"The Morgan firm was in position to bestow favors upon men prominent in the business, financial and political world. Morgan partners held directorships to the number of 167 in banking, industrial and other corporations.

"There has been sufficient testimony to show very clearly that private banking firms of such nature and of such magnitude are posset of power that even when not misused is a threat to democratic government and to the freedom of business and of individuals."

To refresh memories dazed by the myriad details of the questionings, the Associated Press brings together a few facts from a recapitulation by the Senate investigators showing that the Morgan firm sold 3,029,100 shares or units of stock to 700 selected clients in 1927, 1928 and 1929. It is noted that:

"The Morgan bank has an official voice on the boards of fifteen banks, assets \$3,811,411,000; ten railroads, assets of nine \$3,436,666,000; five utility holding companies, assets \$3,404,555,000; eight utility operating companies, assets \$2,818,147,000; and thirty-eight industrial firms, assets of twenty-nine \$6,037,644,000."

Legislating a New Era in Banking

THE GLASS-STEAGALL BANKING BILL does more than bring American bankers to the fork in the road of business practise. It puts them down in the midst of what is almost a maze of paths to the future.

The new legislation—joint product of Senator Glass of Virginia and Representative Steagall of Alabama—is notable chiefly for its section providing deposit insurance. A highly controversial measure, this, and one which draws a sharp line between optimist and pessimist, between liberal and conservative. There are those who see a new and better day dawning for the small depositor and the small bank. But there are also those who gloomily warn us that financial prudence and soundness can no more be legislated than private morals.

The Federal Reserve system—to the members of which alone the benefits of the insurance will eventually extend—will undoubtedly feel sharply the effect of the bill. But what the effect will be is uncertain. There may be a rush on the part of non-member banks to join the Federal Reserve and share the benefits. Or there may be many withdrawals by banks that believe they are large enough and strong enough to exist outside the charmed circle, and object to paying for the failures of smaller, weaker institutions. And here enters another complication, according to the *New York Times*. One or two such banks "have thought so far ahead as to reach the conclusion that Congress might enact legislation making it impossible for them to withdraw, and they have even discuss the possibility of liquidating in that event." It seems plain to many observers that, whatever the larger, stronger banks may do, hosts of small banks, unable to join the Federal Reserve, face a dark future.

CLOSER consideration of the bill falls naturally in two divisions. First there are the deposit-insurance provisions—the more radical part of the law, on which popular attention is focused. It is an interesting phase of the clash of views on this subject that neither Senator Glass, who helped write the bill, nor President Roosevelt, was in favor of such legislation. But Congressional sentiment in favor of deposit insurance was so strong that they were more or less forced to accept the measure rather than witness the defeat of sections they consider essential and fundamental.

These sections, unlike the deposit-insurance clauses, can be summarized very briefly. They enable the Federal Reserve board to forbid the use of its credit for speculation, forbid banks to make loans to officers, permit the removal of bank officers for "unsafe or unsound practises," forbid interest on demand deposits, permit limitation by the Reserve board of interest on time deposits, order the separation of national banks and their securities affiliates within a year, and compel private banks to relinquish either their deposit or their investment business.

Deposit insurance is a matter of much more detail. It provides, according to a summary in *The Times*, for a Deposit Insurance Fund to be started January 1, 1934—or sooner if Presidential

proclamation so provides. Admitted to this will be banks of the Federal Reserve system given licenses by the Secretary of the Treasury, and State banks which have the approval of State banking authorities and the administrators of the Insurance fund. At the outset the pool will amount to approximately \$450,000,000, susceptible of expansion. The original sum will be made up of \$150,000,000 each from the Treasury, the Federal Reserve banks' surplus, and the participating banks. By this fund deposits of individuals up to \$2,500 will be insured until July 1, 1934, on which date a Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation will take over the operation of the system. This corporation will afford protection on the following basis:

Deposits up to \$10,000, 100 per cent.; \$10,000 to \$50,000, 75 per cent.; more than \$50,000, 50 per cent.

State banks which do not join the Federal Reserve system by July 1, 1936, can no longer participate in the plan. Interviewed on the bill and asked if it would not tend to produce a more unified banking system, Senator Glass said, possibly thinking of this time limit on non-Reserve banks, "That's the only thing that appeals to me in the deposit-insurance provisions."

FUNDS for the insurance, after July 1, 1934, will be provided by the purchase by each participating bank of stock in the permanent corporation up to one-half of one per cent. of its deposits. Each bank will also pay a like rate on any increase in these.

One of the strongest arguments opponents advance against the insurance plan is the regularity with which such schemes have failed in the past.

In 1829, the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* recalls, New York State tried the experiment; and after the Civil War Western States followed suit. Failure was almost uniform. The guaranty of deposits "made bank executives less careful and thus brought on losses so heavy that the guaranty fund in almost every case was insufficient to cover them." Very recently Wisconsin has tried the plan. And within six months of its beginning, according to the *Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*, "the guaranty fund amounted to \$400,000 and the claims against it to \$6,500,000." Yet growing popular support of the plan is apparent, and the belief is evident that, with the fostering of a strong, unified banking system throughout the country, the Federal Union can succeed where the States have failed.

The insurance plan, say its critics, puts a premium on careless methods. It amounts to "a levy on sound banks to permit bad banks to operate," declares the *Brooklyn Eagle*.

Balancing these fears, however, *The Star and Times* of St. Louis suggests, perhaps, the most hopeful theory in favor of the plan:

"Deposit insurance would compel the good bankers of this country to force bad bankers out of business, to protect themselves. It would compel bankers in general to adopt and insist upon sound banking. It would make bankers the principal advocates of strict government regulation of banks, strict inspection, strict enforcement of the banking laws."



© International

Senator Glass



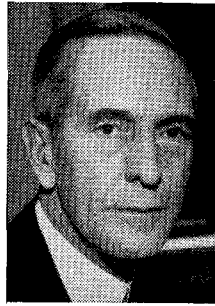
Underwood

Representative Steagall

Sponsors of the Law That Remodels Our Banks



Wide World

Wm. E. Dodd
Germany

Acme

Breckinridge Long
Italy

© Harris & Ewing

Robert P. Skinner
Turkey

© Bachrach

Claude G. Bowers
Spain

© Harris & Ewing

Sumner Welles
Cuba

Wide World

John C. Cudahy
Poland

SIX AMERICANS WHO ARE CARRYING THE "NEW DEAL" TO FOREIGN LANDS

Personal Glimpses of Our New Ambassadors

SCATTERING AROUND THE GLOBE, our new ambassadors and ministers are preparing to take up their difficult jobs of conserving and building good-will for the United States in a time of world stress.

Conspicuous among them is the slight, sun-browned, blue-gray-eyed William E. Dodd, historian and educator, who drops his professorship at the University of Chicago and his hobby of farming to turn to the diplomatic intricacies of the ambassadorship to Germany.

"You talk German fluently?" a Chicago reporter asked him when his appointment by President Roosevelt was announced.

"That," he answered smilingly, "is what has got me into this trouble."

Thirty-three years ago, Professor Dodd, now sixty-three, was a student at the University of Leipzig, the reporter adds in a dispatch to the *New York Herald Tribune*—

"He wrote 'Rückkehr zur Politik,' which is an account of Jefferson's first campaign for the Presidency and which still has a sale in Germany. Among his other books are 'The Life of Jefferson Davis,' 'Statesmen of the Old South,' 'Expansion and Conflict,' 'The Cotton Kingdom,' 'Woodrow Wilson and His Work,' and, with Ray Stannard Baker, 'The Public Papers of Woodrow Wilson.'"

Born in Clayton, North Carolina, October 21, 1869, he was graduated from Virginia Polytechnic Institute in 1895. He was professor of history at Randolph-Macon College, in Virginia, from 1900 to 1908, and then went to the University of Chicago as Professor of American History. In 1901 he married Miss Mattie Johns of Auburn, North Carolina. They have two children. Professor Dodd was a close friend and confidant of Woodrow Wilson.

ANOTHER new ambassador assigned to an important post is the small, lean, long-faced, iron-gray-haired Breckinridge Long, wealthy society man of Missouri and Washington, who goes to Rome. President Wilson raised him to prominence after the 1916 campaign by making him Assistant Secretary of State. In 1920 he sought the Democratic Senatorial nomination against Senator James A. Reed of Missouri and despite the backing of President Wilson was defeated. Later he turned to the practice of international law. He has a magnificent country place near Washington.

Off to Turkey goes another new ambassador, the tall, thin-haired, studious Robert P. Skinner of Ohio, a Republican "career man," who stepped into consular service thirty-three years ago as an appointee of President McKinley and has been advancing ever since.

"It was Skinner," says the Associated Press, "who back in 1903 rode a white mule into Addis Abbaba and established the first relations between Abyssinia and the United States." He has

served as Consul-General at Berlin, Paris, and London, as Minister to Greece, and, since 1931, as Minister to Latvia, Estonia, and Lithuania.

While Consul-General in London during the World War, so the story goes, Skinner was always first at work among the consulate staff. Other consular officials, after being reminded of their customary lateness for work, decided to beat Skinner in to the office. The first morning they arrived an hour early, but found Skinner already at work. The next morning they arrived at 7:30 A. M., and again found Skinner at his desk. The third morning he was already hard at work when they arrived at 7.

Next we meet the man who, we read, probably will win recognition as our handsomest diplomat. He is John C. Cudahy of Milwaukee, who gets the ambassadorship to Poland. Well over six feet, gray-haired, with piercing blue eyes, he is particularly distinguished looking. He is forty-five, a lawyer, soldier, big-game hunter, author, politician, and business man. One of his books is "Archangel: America's War with Russia," a record of his experiences as an officer with the American Expedition against the Bolsheviks in 1917.

ON the job for several weeks as Ambassador to Spain, the small, thin, fifty-four-year-old Claude G. Bowers is catching step with a routine far different from his accustomed duties as an editor and author. Described as shy and unassuming, he loses his shyness the minute he steps on a public platform. His forcefulness as a speaker made him keynoter for the Democrats at the Houston convention in 1928. Here's a story they tell about him:

During a political campaign Bowers made a speech which was enthusiastically received. The next day he was in the office of one of the sponsors of the gathering when members of the previous night's audience began arriving to congratulate the sponsor on obtaining such a speaker. At the sponsor's suggestion, Bowers remained in an obscure corner of the room while the enthusiasts crowded in.

Finally, one admirer said, "Wasn't Bowers a wonderful speaker, but did you ever see such a homely little runt?"

Bowers was then presented to the crowd.

Representing us as Ambassador to Cuba is a man who is regarded as one of the foremost authorities on Latin-American affairs. He is the tall, thin, wiry, but broad-shouldered Sumner Welles of Washington. He stands as straight as a lamp-post, has a friendly smile, likes close-fitting attire, and is never seen on the street without his favorite yellow walking-stick.

Turning to the North, we find Warren Delano Robbins, a cousin of President Roosevelt, functioning as Minister to Canada. Forty-seven years old, he has had wide diplomatic service, having served in various posts in Berlin, Paris, and Rome, as well as in Portugal, Argentina, and Guatemala. Several years ago he was

named head of the Division of Protocol in the State Department. In this capacity Robbins decided the socially important questions of "who sits next to whom" and similar queries during the latter part of President Hoover's term.

Other envoys recently appointed are Lincoln MacVeagh of Connecticut, Minister to Greece; Francis White of Maryland, Minister to Czecho-Slovakia; John F. Montgomery of California, Minister to Hungary; Robert G. Caldwell of Texas, Minister

to Portugal; and Alvin M. Owsley of Texas, Minister to Roumania.

These appointments follow those noted in previous issues: Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen of Florida, Minister to Denmark; Robert W. Bingham of Kentucky, Ambassador to the Court of St. James's; Jesse Isidor Straus of New York, Ambassador to France; and Josephus Daniels of North Carolina, Ambassador to Mexico.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

DICTATED but not red is Hitler's idea for Germany.—*Jumping Cactus (Phœnix)*.

It's as simple as this: The nations must come to peace or go to pieces.—*Atlanta Journal*.

LET's see, what became of that picturesque Texan who used to be Speaker of the House?—*Washington Post*.

"You must travel 450 million miles to be killed in an American railroad accident." It seems a poor reward for so steadfast a patron.—*Detroit News*.

STILL, we might as well go ahead and reduce those war debts. Then we won't lose so much when they finally repudiate them.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

FRANCE pays tribute to the inventor of the saxophone. A nation that would do that ought to be willing to pay anything—even its debts.—*Lynchburg News*.

RECONCILE this on your harmonica: France demands security from attack, and Japan insists on being secured in the fruits of her attack on China.—*Washington Post*.

O. P. VAN SWERINGEN thinks the Senate stock inquiry frightens business. There's a certain type of business the quiz, it is hoped, will frighten to death.—*Omaha World-Herald*.

MARCONI contends that the next war will be fought by radio. Thus, by refusing to sponsor it, our cigaret advertisers may guarantee the peace of the entire world.—*Detroit News*.

BISHOP CANNON has written 8,500 ministers in the South to get busy against the repeal movement. Meantime, many of their parishioners are leaving no stein unturned.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL FARLEY says he is going to study the colors of the postage stamps. We can tell him right now that the old red ones were more popular than these purple ones.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.

POLAND's troubles are just around the corridor.—*Jumping Cactus (Phœnix)*.

WE'VE had the cuts and the new deal—now let the raising begin.—*Atlanta Journal*.

SPEAKING of the weather, it still remains not so much a question of the heat as the bromidity.—*Washington Post*.

ONE of our contemporaries wants to know how far the Japanese are going. How long is China?—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

HOUSTON rat, fed to a zoo snake, eats the snake instead. Come on, boys, let's get this has-been depression.—*Dallas News*.

It is beginning to become apparent that we can't really have a new deal until we get rid of a lot of the old dealers.—*San Diego Union*.

ANOTHER one that shows dirt too easily is the divorce suit.—*Birmingham News*.

IN the association of nations, we have certainly played a loan hand.—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot*.

THE general public works program will be a success as soon as the public generally works.—*Washington Post*.

WE can not understand why, when making a movie out of a book, it is not thought good form to read the book.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*.

SOUNDS like a nature fake, but you never can tell: "Science has discovered that the road-hog traces his ancestry to the dog in the manger."—*Toledo Blade*.

ALL the important people seem to have been on Mr. Morgan's favored list. With the exception, however, of our old friend Unele Sam.—*San Diego Union*.

RESTAURANTS, according to a national survey, are experiencing a smart pick-up of business. Possibly that depression is going to turn into a gorge.—*Boston Herald*.

SOME time it may happen that the woman who has achieved national prominence will admit that her success was due to her husband.—*St. Joseph News-Press*.

AS we understand the California decision, Tom Mooney is innocent, and so he can serve out his life sentence with a clear conscience and an untroubled mind.—*The New Yorker*.

A WESTERN dean says that this country is suffering from an overproduction of brains. This may be due to the fact that nobody has been using them much of late years.—*Boston Herald*.

MARS is inhabited by a race of superior human beings, says a scientist. Evidently this is true, as we haven't heard of any foreign nations being able to borrow money from Mars.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

A FRIEND in need is about the only kind of friend a person has nowadays.—*Chicago Times*.

INTERNATIONALLY speaking, it seems that there is going to be nothing "so rare as a Pay in June."—*Yazoo (Miss.) Sentinel*.

BEFORE driving the money-changers from the temple, make them give us back our change.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

WHAT's the use? If you see into things, you're a darned cynic; and if you don't, you're a silly sucker.—*Birmingham News*.

A RADIO comedian down East was found bound and gagged in a closet. As usual, it was somebody else's gag.—*Detroit News*.

HEAD-LINES proclaim that the dollar is now worth 84 cents—but we haven't been able to buy any at that price.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman*.



Elementary Economics

—Herblock in the Camden "Courier-Post."

FOREIGN COMMENT

Austria Keeps Up Its War on the Nazis

AUSTRIA'S "LITTLE NAPOLEON," Chancellor Engelbert Dollfuss, who is called the smallest semi-dictator in Europe, has no intention of permitting the German Nazis to annex his country as part of the Reich.

He has clamped about 300 Nazi leaders in jail, and many of them are Germans. Any number of German Nazis, according to press cables, have been living permanently in Austria for the purpose of erecting a Nazi régime. Lately Dollfuss not only restored all the prewar monarchical symbols but set about ridding Austria of those whom the Austrians consider German meddlers.

Among the Germans arrested was Theodor Habicht, a German Reichstag member, appointed by Chancellor Hitler as "Nazi inspector for Austria." By way of reprisal the Germans arrested Dr. Erwin Wasserbaeck, duly accredited press attaché of the Austrian legation at Berlin, and ordered him to leave Germany. Dr. Wasserbaeck, who is a Catholic priest and was a protégé of the late Austrian Chancellor, Mgr. Ignaz Seipel, was sent by his country to the Austrian legation at London, to be in closer touch with Chancellor Dollfuss, who was attending the World Economic Conference.

Dollfuss is reported to have requested the assistance of the Great Powers in his fight against Nazi terrorism. In an interview with foreign correspondents in London he said:

"The danger of the present situation in Austria is one which affects not only Austria but the peace of all Europe. What I have to contend with is the possibility of an uncontrolled invasion into Austria by the German Nazis. I am determined to take all measures at my command to prevent such a situation, and I have good ground for believing that I have the sympathy of other countries, both of governments and of public opinion.

"An independent Austria is the best safeguard for peace in Europe."

UNFORTUNATELY for the calculations of the German Nazis, we read in a Berlin copyright cable to the New York *Sun*, they found themselves opposed not only by a majority of the Austrians in their attempt to "Nazify" Austria but also by the Italian Premier, Benito Mussolini. Behind Mussolini, invisible but chuckling audibly, are France and the Little Entente. Thanks to the moral, political, and financial backing of Mussolini, it is said, Dollfuss has felt strong enough to treat the Austrian Nazis almost with the same nonchalance as the Nazis in Germany have treated the Communists, Socialists, Democrats, Liberals, and even Catholics.

As to the arrest of Dr. Wasserbaeck at Berlin by way of revenge for the arrest of Theodor Habicht in Austria, Vienna editors point out that, whereas Mr. Habicht had no diplomatic

status, Dr. Wasserbaeck was an accredited member of the diplomatic corps at Berlin enjoying extraterritoriality. So the arrest of Dr. Wasserbaeck is held to be a grave violation of international law and threatened for a time to cause a breaking off of diplomatic relations between the two countries.

Cables to THE LITERARY DIGEST from the German press show just how angry German editors are. Chancellor Hitler's *Voel-*

kischer Beobachter (Munich) declares that the Christian Socialists in Austria—the party of Chancellor Dollfuss—have allied themselves with "all instruments of French pressure, the Jewish plutocracy, and international Marxist propaganda" against greater Germany and the German patriotic spirit, and it adds:

"It seems the Christian Socialist Government, influenced by Pan-Judaism, promotes the sinister Hapsburg restoration plans and is determined to outdo even the Czechs by prohibiting the Hitlerite party.

"We know that German national characters, glowing and awakening, have finally spread to Austria to deliver our brethren from the corrupt system."

THE *Berliner Tageblatt* speaks contemptuously and yet with a certain subconscious fear of Chancellor Dollfuss. As it seems to this daily—

"Austria, which is situated at the intersection of many international spheres of influence, plays a hazardous game

with 'sovereignty.' Dollfuss is too intelligent not to know that the catchword of his followers—'free people in a free country'—is mere bravado.

"Dollfuss's 'Austrian front,' uniting all elements opposed to the Anschluss, is apparently solid. However, the internal dissension is hardly deniable.

"Most Austrians are indifferent toward the new-fangled Austrian nationalism."

CABLES to THE LITERARY DIGEST from the Austrian press reveal the newspaper *Mittagsblatt* in a fighting mood. It hints that the Austrian Government might recall its envoy to Berlin. Asserting that no Austrian could have wished to happen what has happened, it tells us at the same time that the Austrian Government is "determined to allow no blackmail to frighten her." Says the *Neues Wiener Tageblatt*:

"The tension has regrettably sharpened the normal relations which are desirable and mutually advantageous, but a revival of neighborliness is impossible as long as Berlin thinks she can impose Wild-West methods throughout Austria. Berlin must abandon the fiction that Austria can be treated as conquered enemy territory.

"If Berlin does not realize that Austria is an independent State she risks the danger of a conflict.

"Habicht's activities are comparable to the Austrian Government party sending an emissary into Germany to agitate inimically to the Nazi Government. Imagine what Germany would do even if the emissary were clothed a hundred times over in the costume of a press attaché."



A Prophet Without Honor

Hitler: "I have all Germany under my lash. Only my own Austria resists me."
—"Le Rire" (Paris).

Venizelos Again Survives

THE LATEST ATTEMPT at assassination of Eleutherios Venizelos, eight times Premier of Greece since 1910 and a leading European statesman since war days, recalls to many the fact that almost constantly he has been exposed to the weapons of fanatical foes.

His Athens residence, scarred by machine-gun bullets, fired in the troubled days when Royalist supporters were seeking his life, is described as "a monument to his courage."

But this time Mrs. Venizelos, second wife of the sixty-nine-year-old statesman, was a victim of an attack ascribed to a party of gunmen rather than a single assailant. She was shot four times, and tho seriously wounded, is said to be progressing favorably. A personal guard accompanying the Venizelos car in which the former Premier and his wife were returning to Athens was killed, and the chauffeur was painfully cut by glass from a broken window.

The gunmen, whose motive has not been determined, escaped. A vivid description of the attempted assassination is given by Mr. Venizelos himself in an Associated Press dispatch from Athens, in which he says:

"My wife and I were returning to Athens from Amaroussis when I saw a green seven-passenger car. The assassins allowed my car to pass, then, placing themselves between my car and the escort, began firing.

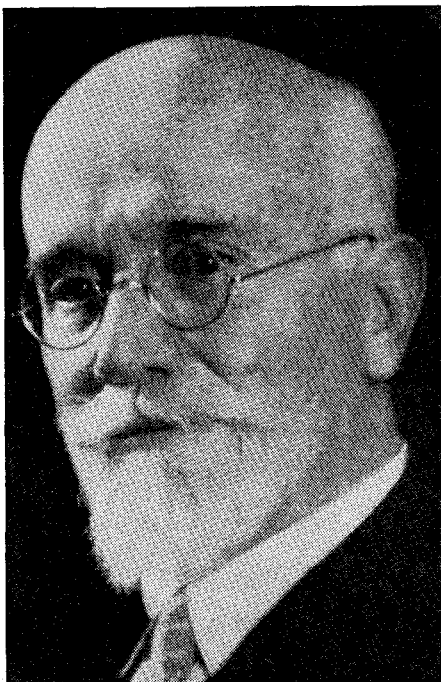
"Remembering the attempt on my life at a French railway station, I took my wife in my arms and we both crouched on the floor of the automobile. My body-guard ordered my chauffeur to pull up, rightly, I think, but immediately afterward he started up again.

"Meanwhile, the assassins ceased firing. I ordered the car to dash full speed toward Athens. The assassins by this time had reloaded and kept firing at us for three miles.

"All the time I kept asking my wife whether she had been hit, but she replied in the negative.

"When the firing recommenced I saw blood and understood Madame Venizelos had been wounded. We passed three passenger buses, but they took no notice of our plight, preferring to get out of the range of the shots.

"During this time I urged my chauffeur with cries of 'Quicker, Gjanni,' despite his plight—he had been wounded—he accelerated the speed and drove us to the Evangelismos Hospital."



Copyright by International

Greece's Strong Man

A TELEGRAPH censorship imposed on the Greek press prevents Athens newspapers from expressing much more than their strong condemnation of the attempt to kill Mr. Venizelos. A cable to THE LITERARY DIGEST from *Proia*, the largest pro-Government newspaper, also points out that the political unrest in Greece is "tending to do immense harm to the country during the negotiations with foreign stockholders in London." How the attack appears to the Manchester *Guardian* may be gathered from the following cable comment of that famous Liberal newspaper:

"The motives of the assailants were not revealed but the act may be assumed to have risen from the passion that often tends to give Greek politics the aspect of

a vendetta. The country lives from day to day in crisis and indecision. . . . There had been heated debates in the Chamber on the question of whether Venizelos should be impeached. The Tsaldarist Government, anxious that the passion should cool, announced that however the debate might go there would be amnesty for those concerned in the Plastiras attempted dictatorship of March 6."

Rayon in the Land of Silk

JAPANESE fears that the arrival of rayon in the land of silk would gravely injure one of Japan's chief export commodities and a source of much of its wealth have largely vanished.

Rayon, with qualities of its own entitled to full respect, the Japanese have learned, is not the equal of silk. Yet even if rayon should considerably take the place of silk, Japan would not be so crippled as it might have been ten years ago, writes Sakuzo Kawada in *Contemporary Japan* (Tokyo), and he explains:

"It would not be crippled, because it has itself become one of the leading rayon producers of the world. In 1923, only ten years ago, production was 780 thousand pounds; last year it exceeded 70 million pounds. Between these two figures is an increase of more than 8,800 per cent."

The women of Japan especially have found in the new textile the answer to a long-felt want. In Tokyo and Osaka, Mr. Kawada points out, styles change as rapidly as in Paris and New York, and he proceeds:

"The *obi*, or sash, is the decorative center of the native Japanese costume, and women naturally like to have a variety. The *Natsuobi*, the special sash used in the summer, is worn for only a few weeks, and in the following summer its color and design are likely to be out of fashion. As an *obi* is usually twelve feet long and a foot wide and requires two thicknesses of material, one of silk is costly. The low prices of rayon *obi* have proved tempting to the women, for they make it possible to keep in fashion without unduly straining their means."

The Plight of Chinese in Mexico

IF China were to treat foreigners as the Mexicans are treating the Chinese in Mexico, declares an irate Shanghai editor, the Chinese would find Mexican dreadnoughts, "if there are any," pounding the shores of China in short order.

That is why *The Chinese Republic* (Shanghai) bitterly assails the Nanking Government for not having adopted effective means to protect the Chinese against persecution by the Mexican Government. According to the story of a group of Chinese exiled from Mexico, which lately arrived in Shanghai, more than 4,000 of their fellow nationals have left that country and 20,000 additional are due to leave soon. These exiles say that the Chinese remaining in Mexico have had their businesses irreparably hurt by the cruel laws aimed at them, especially those that forbid the employment of more than 20 per cent. Chinese labor, with the remaining 80 per cent. Mexican.

Their property is forcibly confiscated and auctioned off for a song in their absence, and this Shanghai weekly adds:

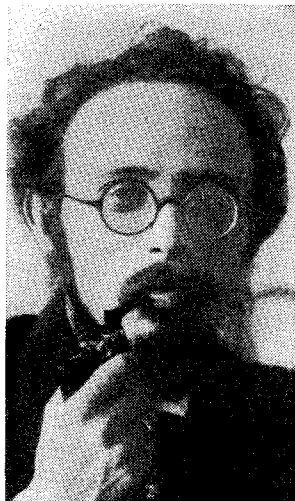
"This group of more than one hundred and fifty included among their numbers two Mexican women married to Chinese, who preferred to suffer the privations and indignities with their husbands rather than remain in a land of lawlessness and cruelty. They related their various hardships until they reached the American border.

"There they were received and looked after with sympathy by the United States authorities in charge, and arrangements made to send them back to China, at the expense of the United States Government."

"Anglo-German Plot" Against Soviet Russia

BRITISH IMPERIALISTS AND THE GERMANS are combining in an intrigue against Soviet Russia.

This is the startling charge made in an official publication of the Soviet Government by Karl Radek, a recognized Soviet expert on foreign affairs, a prominent Communist, and a man familiar in Europe and the Far East as an indefatigable worker in Bolshevik propaganda.



Wide World

Karl Radek
Who sees a plot.

Mr. Radek, who wears a sort of old-time sailor's beard, stretching under his chin from ear to ear, while the rest of his face is clean-shaven, despite his Soviet reputation is an Austrian by birth like Hitler.

Once when he was leaving Moscow for Geneva to attend a session of the Disarmament Conference he shaved off his curious facial adornment. Explaining why, he told Eugene Lyons, Moscow United Press correspondent: "I am the only man who is making a real sacrifice for disarmament."

Just now his mood is not so mirthful. The recent convictions on charges of espionage of British engineers working in Russia with

the resultant British embargo on Soviet imports are matters that rankle in his mind, as Mr. Radek himself reveals. It is his belief that Britain is a perennial foe of Russia and he recalls with dissatisfaction Anglo-Russian relations even in the days of the Czars.

His present allegation, made in *Izvestia*, official organ of the Soviet Government at Moscow, charges that the British and the Germans are working together toward an anti-Soviet alliance for the ultimate purpose of intervention in Russia to separate from it the Ukraine and other territories along its western frontier.

He contends further that the Nazis have always preached the doctrine that the territorial conflicts between Germany, Poland, and France could be solved only at the expense of Russia. If Poland were allowed to annex the Ukraine from the Soviet Union, he says, Poland would readily consent to cede the Polish Corridor and parts of Silesia to Germany.

All the blame for British hostility toward the Soviets, Mr. Radek maintains, must be laid at the door of "the die-hards who are now in power in England." England has always been really an enemy of Russia, he alleges, except during the short term of the entente begun with the opening of the World War, and he goes on:

"Indeed, Anglo-Soviet relations are in a state of permanent crisis. England is the only State which, after having recognized the Soviet Union, has again severed relations with it. It did so in 1927, and without any valid reason at that.

"The cause of this move was obvious: the die-hards wanted to deal a blow to the Soviet Union which would be followed by other such blows. But the plan miscarried—no other nation followed their example. And now we are witnessing an event altogether unprecedented in history.

"Under the pretext of protest against the conviction of two English spies—the Metropolitan Vickers engineers—the British Government has decreed a commercial boycott of the Soviet Union.

"Once more the situation is clear. British imperialists are awaiting further developments. In all countries adventurous groups seeking war are gaining weight. And the British die-hards believe that they may be able to start something against the Soviet Union."

Bulgaria's Fight Against Communism

NOT CONTENT WITH LEGAL PROPAGANDA

Communist leaders in Bulgaria, prompted and aided by the Third International, have been attempting to form revolutionary sections in the Army and Police Force.

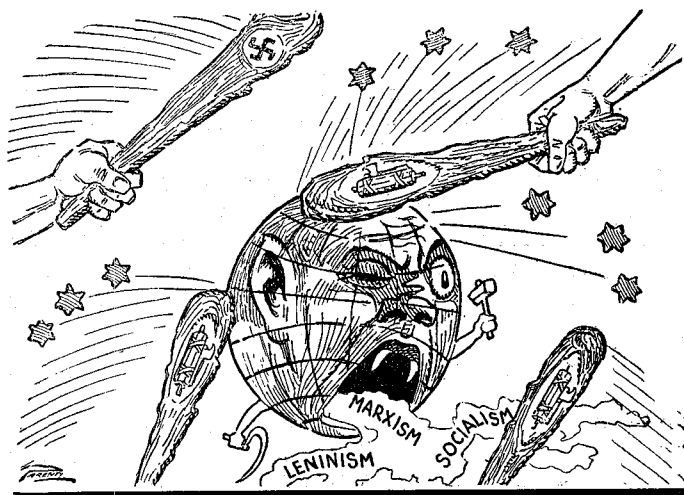
Their activities, during the past two years especially, forced the Government to introduce a bill canceling the mandates of the thirty-three Communist deputies in the National Assembly, which was passed by a large majority.

One group of the Bulgarian Communists conspired with venal or disaffected soldiers to surprise and seize armories with the object of providing the revolutionaries with a stock of arms and ammunition for future outbreaks. These activities naturally aroused public opinion and grave alarm among a large part of the population, for Bulgarians have not forgotten the Communist outrage in the Sveti Nedalia Cathedral in 1925, when 150 persons were killed and 250 wounded, says *The Bulgarian British Review* (Sofia). The Communist party in Bulgaria, it is said, was really dissolved after the Cathedral outrage.

But later they attempted to reform their scattered forces under the name of the Labor party, which was eventually dissolved by the Supreme Court of Bulgaria on the ground that it was financed from Moscow, and was revolutionary in intention. Next came the Independent Labor party, which for a short period was genuinely independent. But the economic crisis and the infiltration of Communists into the new party, it seems, soon gave their foreign masters and others the chance of extending their control over it, and we read:

"Unfortunately, the former government, now in opposition, unwittingly rendered the Independent Labor party a signal service. Shortly before the election in 1931, the new Election Law, which was voted in the National Assembly, apportioned forty-five of the 274 seats in the Assembly as consolation prizes among the parties which had secured at least 2 per cent. of the votes. This unforeseen generosity, however, gave the Communists, who had polled fewer votes in the previous elections, a present of twenty-six seats in addition to the seven which they had won in a fair fight."

THIS success, the dissension among the Agrarian and other parties, and the victory attained at the last Sofia municipal elections, it is related, encouraged the Communists to attempt to debauch the Army and Police. Also, it was recently discovered that the Communists were planning a general strike in the towns and had made another bid for the support of the extremist Agrarians, but this Bulgarian periodical asserts that "they now realize that the general feeling of the country is hostile to them."



Hard Knocks for the Communist World

—"Il 420" (Florence).

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Farms Are Washing Away

OUR FARMERS ARE NOT SLOW to complain of untoward conditions.

Yet we rarely hear from them of the most terrible things of all—the fact that the farms themselves are often slipping away.

Washed down by water and even blown off by winds, the fertile soil is being stripped, leaving the infertile subsoil, not good for cultivation.

A national survey of these conditions has just begun.

Says H. H. Bennett, writing of them in the *New York Times*:

“In America last year 3,000,000,000 tons of soil washed out of fields and overgrazed pastures. Fully 100,000 acres of farm land were made hopelessly poor. Under normal price conditions this would have cost our farmers \$400,000,000.

“Our original wealth in soil has served to prevent any general realization that all land is not permanently fixt. Unrestrained soil erosion is rapidly building a new empire of wornout land in America—land stripped of its rich surface layer down to poor subsoil, and land gullied beyond the possibility of practical reclamation. This wastage of the nation's basic asset is speeding up.

“Three-fourths of the agricultural area of the nation is sloping enough to invite ruinous cutting away. Already more than 100,000,000 acres of the 350,000,000 in cultivation have lost all or most of the original top-soil.

“Bedrock has been reached in countless places and deep gullies have torn asunder millions of sloping acres. All of this has been abandoned; yet, all of it could have been saved.

“Probably no other nation or race has permitted such rapid depletion of large areas of its agricultural lands.

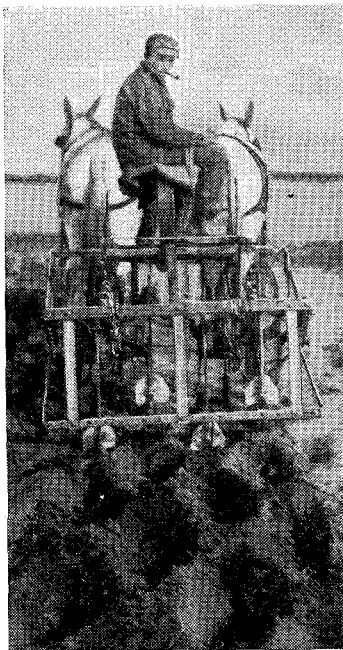
“We have looked upon our vast domain of agricultural land as limitless and capable of enduring forever. What are the menacing aspects of this evil of erosion?

“The area of the more favorable soils is steadily diminishing. Acreage yields are declining.

“Cultivation is more difficult and costly. Water flows across the impervious clay exposed by the stripping of the mellow, absorptive top-soil more rapidly to augment floods.

“Stream channels are silting up and overflows are becoming more frequent and destructive. Vast areas of extraordinary original productivity are being covered with infertile sand and gravel.”

Our best estimates, Mr. Bennett tells us, indicate that erosion



Digging Rain Holes to Check Soil Erosion

steals twenty-one times as much plant food as the crops take off the land. And it is by no means restricted to the action of rain-water. In the drier parts of the country erosion by wind is frequently even more destructive. He goes on:

“Thousands of fields have been stripped of the productive surface layer, great holes have been dug and numerous areas have been deeply buried with the wind-driven material.

“In some localities farm machinery left in the open has been completely buried with this drifting soil. Recently wind-driven dust from the West laid down over the black soils of Iowa enough red material, derived from the distant Red Plains of Kansas, Oklahoma, and Texas, to give a distinct red color to the soil.

“At the new experiment stations every promising practical method for slowing down erosion is to be tried out on a field scale. Terracing, strip-cropping, scarification of the land, and other methods are being tested, first on small plots and then in large fields.

“The cheapest methods of reclaiming erosion-worn land are being determined, with the cost. Conservation of the remaining soil, however, is to be the prime endeavor of the program, rather than reclamation of depleted

land. Various methods of gully control are being tested, using living dams of grass, trees, shrubs, and vines, rock dams and dams made of poles, brush and other cheap materials. Every effective experiment will necessarily constitute a demonstration.”

Queer Things in Rockefeller Center

SIX hundred members of the New York Electrical Society recently inspected the 850-foot central building of Rockefeller Center, from lobby to roof.

They investigated there some of the curious scientific anomalies resulting from its great size and height.

To quote a statement issued by the society:

“One of the experiments while the party was on the roof, 850 feet above the street, included the dropping of a plummet down an elevator shaft to show that a body falling from this great height does not fall straight downward—that is, does not follow a plumb-line, but because of the earth's rotation is carried about five and one-third inches to the eastward, toward Fifth Avenue, by the time it reaches the ground.



Illustrations by courtesy of H. H. Bennett and the New York Times

Once Fertile Land Made Barren by Erosion

"Also it was revealed that Mr. John D. Rockefeller in his new offices on the upper floors of the seventy-story structure will have the experience of traveling more than a mile farther each day, as the earth rotates, compared with his daily rotation in the former offices nearer the ground, according to figures computed by a lightning calculator in the party.

"The electric-eyes which control the elevator doors in the building came in for careful examination, while the large crowd of science visitors was being whisked aloft at 1,200 feet per minute. One fat lady in the party unconsciously protruded slightly across the elevator threshold, causing an eclipse of the electric eye on guard. Instantly this electric automaton took control of the situation, reopened the elevator doors and blocked the elevator from moving, until the fat lady could be gotten back within bounds. Fifty-eight elevators in the Rockefeller Center group are being equipped with these electric-eye safety features."

Ice From a Slot-Machine

FIFTEEN-CENTS-IN-THE-SLOT ice-vending machines are in operation in cities on the Pacific coast.

The machines are installed in convenient public places, and are filled with twenty-five-pound cakes of ice, each wrapt in waxed manila paper.

A refrigerating system in each machine keeps the temperature low enough to preserve the ice.

A customer places fifteen cents in a slot, turns a small handle and a twenty-five-pound cake of "packaged" ice is delivered to him. Trucks equipped with refrigerating facilities operate out of central ice plants, filling the vending cabinets as their stocks are depleted. Says R. B. Reid, through the news bureau of the General Electric Company (Schenectady, N. Y.):

"The method packaging the ice at the ice plant is an interesting one. Single blocks of ice, weighing approximately 300 pounds each, are fed into a cutting machine which trims any taper from the block, splits the block, and transfers the pieces to a cross-cut saw which cuts them into twenty-five-pound cakes. These cakes then enter a wrapping machine by a chute. The ice is wrapt in waxed manila paper. Glue is applied to the wrap, and an electrically-heated shoe, on each side of the cake, presses the glued wrap into place and dries the glue within a very few seconds. In each of the shoes are two General Electric cartridge-type heating-units which, in spite of the fact that the wrapping machine is operated in a room of freezing temperature, deliver sufficient heat even tho prest against the wrapper directly in contact with the ice, to thoroughly dry the glue used to hold the stiff wrapper in place.

"The packaging apparatus has many cams, valves, and plungers that are actuated by oil pressure, and, because of the low temperature of the rooms in which the apparatus is installed, the oil must be kept at the proper fluidity to insure proper motion and synchronism throughout the apparatus. As the oil functions, it is returned to a tank where sheath-wire heating elements maintain a uniform temperature. These are controlled by means of a thermostat immersed in the oil in close proximity to the heating element.

"It is estimated that one man, operating a single cutting and wrapping unit, can package up to four tons of ice per hour, sufficient to supply the maximum demand of ten vending-cabinets. When additional capacity is required, up to four wrapping machines may be connected to the cutting machine from the initial unit, allowing one operator to cut and package up to fifteen tons per hour."



By courtesy of the General Electric Company

A Mechanical Iceman

"Packaged" ice from one of the slot-machines in operation on the Pacific coast.

A Hint to Inventors

DON'T TRY TO DEVISE A MACHINE that will imitate man's motions.

Human motions are reciprocating, on "to and fro"; most machines have rotating parts.

Man's legs move in steps; the wheels of an auto or a train go round and round.

This is the editorial advice of a writer in *Roads and Streets* (Chicago). He says:

"In the shop of an old inventor with whom the writer worked for a time there hung this motto: 'What the hand does, a machine can do.' Perhaps the motto expresses undue faith in machinery, but it is the sort of faith that inventors should have.

"This old inventor, Ross by name, was wont to add: 'But don't let your machine imitate the hand.' He went on to explain that the fingers and the arms are levers that move back and forth. Their motion is a reciprocating motion, whereas rotary motion is the most effective in machinery.

"For example, he said, a carpet-sweeper has a rotary broom, whereas a broom wielded by the arms moves back and forth."

At times there appears to be no substitute for the intelligence that guides the hand, says the writer. Thus in separating diamonds from their "blue ground" matrix, only the hand guided by the eye was effective, until one day a man chanced to observe that a diamond

that fell upon a thin layer of grease adhered strongly to it.

Strangely enough, neither quartz nor any other common mineral seemed to adhere so strongly to grease.

When the "blue ground" containing diamonds was washed down an inclined table coated with grease, only the diamonds were checked and held by the grease.

Here again was no imitation of the human hand and eye. He goes on:

"Until men invented boats, the legs were their only means of transportation—either their own legs or those of animals. Legs like arms operate back and forth. Had some early inventor attempted to produce a transport machine having legs, he would have failed.

"The first transport machine was probably either a floating log, or a rolling log; the former being the progenitor of the boat; the latter of the two-wheeled cart or the wheelbarrow. In the case of the wheelbarrow we have reciprocating legs replaced by a revolving wheel.

"This was mechanically efficient because the load was not lifted intermittently. A walking man lifts his weight every step. It became economically efficient not only for that reason but because men or animals could haul much greater loads than they could carry.

"The wheel and axle is man's first great mechanical invention, with the possible exception of the bow and arrow. In the wheel we see no imitation of the legs. In the bow we see no imitation of the arm, for the arm does not hurl a spear by virtue of energy stored up in a spring.

"When man successfully rivaled the birds, it was not by imitating the up and down motion of their wings, but by using 'planes' driven by a rotating propeller.

"These examples serve to indicate the wisdom of avoiding a servile imitation of the operation of the arm or leg or wing. On the other hand, there have been many occasions when close imitation of nature has led to successful invention."

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE / DRAMA / MUSIC / FINE-ARTS / EDUCATION / CULTURE

Plant Forms in Ornament

WANDERING ABOUT IN THE COUNTRYSIDE of Italy or Sicily one may come upon a plant with leaves ten or fifteen inches long and deeply notched. It has a familiar look, tho one can not recall ever actually seeing it before.

Then all becomes plain; it is the acanthus leaf that clusters about the capitals of Corinthian pillars.

Nature is transmuted into art.

The Metropolitan Museum in New York is showing not only this acanthus plant alongside an actual Corinthian capital from classic lands, but a large number of other plants and flowers used as decorative motives in fabrics of many weaves, on pottery and tiles, on ancient armor, and many other objects.

Five New York institutions are cooperating in this exhibition. The objects of applied design are drawn from the collections throughout nearly the whole of the Museum. The New York and Brooklyn Botanical Gardens have sent plants, several nurseries have contributed, and fish from the New York Aquarium add to the charm of the pool for the aquatic plants.

"Such an exhibition," says the Museum *Bulletin*, "should be looked on, in a way, as a kaleidoscope, readjusting its structure and its pattern with each slight shift between the points of view of one visitor and another." Further:

"Those interested in the history of art will see a decorative plant motive adopted by one people, passed to another, metamorphosed in its new environment and under the husbandry of a different race, and then passed on through stage after stage of an evolution of design which parallels the evolution of the most fundamental of man's intellectual processes. The striking synchronism between the periods of ferment in both design and intellectual activities makes obvious how essentially art is a part of the whole organism of civilization.

"Those more interested in man's political history while following a motive of design will be in the train of migrating tribes, of conquering armies, and of pioneers penetrating unknown continents. The student of natural history will see man supplementing nature when he transplants across oceans and deserts a fruit or a flower to lands where unaided nature could never have carried them. And, equally, for those whose calling is the creation of ornament, the exhibition should be an inspiration.

"Continuity in art should not mean parrot-like reiteration. Design, if it is not to be wearisome, must be invention, but generally man has not found continuing satisfaction in invention which is entirely abstract as often as in that which echoes both nature and his own experience. In this exhibition the designer will see how his predecessors have taken nature distilled in their forebears' experience and, infusing into it their own inventive genius, have created anew.

"If it accomplishes anything, it should show the designer how the problem of continuous development and change has been met in the past, and should help him evolve for himself a method for the present."

THE range of variation in the matter of maintaining the intimate character of the model is amazing, writes Elizabeth Luther Cary in the *New York Times*. She gives some instances:

"The thistle has force of character in abundance, yet we see it on a handsome earthenware bowl from the Gustafsberg manufacturer in Sweden swaggering in a uniform of large thick petals and on a porcelain vase of the K'ang Hsi period straying over the surface in a thin scroll of spikes as fine as hair.

"The Egyptian papyrus appears in metal work, stone work, wall paintings, and ceramics. In just one instance is there any attempt to suggest its characteristic fall of threadlike rays in umbrella formation.

"The rose, dear to the heart of England, appears in its multi-petaled aspect in many a brave attempt to use its difficult form in decoration without denying its identity, but only on a Mexican vase does it bloom in its sturdy pride as the queen of garden

flowers, unmistakably a rose and unmistakably strong with a spring to petal and leaf that tells the tale of its power to live."

If any are puzzled over the problem of establishing resemblance between the model and the decoration, an observation of W. M. Ivins, Jr., in *The Bulletin* will help:

"The great historic vegetal motives to which men have again and again returned have been rationally developed from simplenatural forms to which the designer has felt no representational loyalty. In the course of these various developments entirely fortuitous resemblances between the rationalized forms have frequently been of avail. . . . Ornament has oscillated between more or less realistic imitation of natural forms and the rational development of a priori forms which on occasion have resemblances to nature.

"As between imitation and rationalization, the latter has been the characteristic of the times and peoples that have phrased most of the abiding problems of thinking men.

"Thus decoration is to be seen obeying the same laws and enjoying much the same history as those more purely intellectual things we call philosophy and science. It may be that none of them is to be understood without some knowledge of the others, and there is the possibility that all three are equally illuminating means of approach to the great central problem of the minds of men."



Courtesy Metropolitan Museum of Art

Nature and Art

The Acanthus leaf in life and on a Corinthian capital.

Secretary Woodin, Doctor of Music

A"WISE AND DISCRIMINATING GESTURE" was that of giving the degree of Doctor of Music to Mr. Woodin, Secretary of the Treasury.

So the *New York Herald Tribune* comments on the act of Syracuse University at its recent commencement.

In anticipating any demurrer, it cites an essay by its music critic, Mr. Lawrence Gilman, entitled "Music and the Cultivated Man," in which "he made a plea for rating an acquaintance with music—an essential part of a cultivated equipment—as essential as a knowledge of literature, history, or the languages. The Greeks so treated it.

"Will the country understand and approve?" it asks, and goes on:

"There will be a few cackles and chortles from the morons. But we suspect that there will be far more appreciation than lack of it. The younger generations have all been reared against a background of perpetual music. The American ether, or its modern substitute, reeks with it, good, bad, and indifferent. At least, however, Americans are ear-minded to an unprecedented degree. That is a beginning.

"Above and beyond, there are signs that a real renaissance of musical interest is spreading across the land. The music schools were never so well organized or so crowded. Those best delights of the amateur, choral singing and chamber music, have taken

on a new life. Mr. Gilman's ideal remains an ideal, but it no longer dwells in the clouds of remote hopes.

"So we felicitate Syracuse on its wisdom and imagination, and we congratulate Dr. Woodin on his new honor. He may be neither a great musician nor a great Secretary of the Treasury, but he is certainly a very able amateur in both fields. Drafted into the Treasuryship at a most critical hour, he has served the country with modesty, poise, and common sense, and a fine spirit of generosity toward his predecessors in office. Politics, like music, could use a great deal more of this amateur spirit."

Toscanini Forsakes Baireuth

TOSCANINI WAITED FOR HITLER GERMANY to mend its ways toward Jewish musicians before deciding whether or not he would conduct a Wagnerian program at Baireuth this summer.

It will be remembered that he headed the protest, sent on

ments of affectionate friendship toward the entire Wagner family I am yours,
"ARTURO TOSCANINI."

INDIGNATION flamed high in nationalistic Germany over the news, writes John Elliott to the New York *Herald Tribune*:

"Toscanini's action drew prompt fire from the Nazi 'Fighting League for German Kultur,' which issued a statement saying: 'Toscanini justifies his refusal in such a form as to show that the well-known conductor has not escaped the effects of the great and well-organized anti-German propaganda.'

"Declaring that it guaranteed that the Wagner festival would be carried out quietly and in order, the Kultur League's statement continued sarcastically:

"After the refusal of Toscanini we will summon a German conductor. As Germans we are convinced that, from the artistic view-point, fully as competent an interpreter of the Wagnerian works can be found."

Quoting the *Vossische Zeitung* in its comment on the Toscanini message:

"But the house of Wagner and the greater house of Germany will not permit themselves to be separated. A great musician, with incorruptible ears ever mistrustfully and pedantically intent on the last sixteenth note, has picked up only shrill notes of the great orchestra of Germany."

AN Associated Press dispatch names Richard Strauss, the composer of "Electra," "Rosen-cavalier," and other operas, as conductor of the performance of "Parsifal," July 21, in place of Toscanini, and Karl Elmendorff his substitute in "Die Meister-singer."

At the time the protest of musicians was sent to Hitler, Toscanini not only joined the move, but asked that his name be put first among those signing the message.

Commenting on the situation, the New York *Herald Tribune*

reminded the Germans that "Baireuth could not hope to remain the shrine of music, drawing its hundreds of visitors from the whole world, if the artists of any race are to be excluded from its stage."

It expressed the "hope of every admirer of the German mind that this culminating stupidity will be revoked."

The Cover

DEVOTEES of the news-reels are familiar with scenes like this pictured on the cover. Let us hope the obstacle will be cleared without disaster by both riders.

The artist, Howard E. Smith, N.A., was born in West Windham, New Hampshire, April 5, 1885. He studied under Howard Pyle and E. C. Tarbell, as well as at the Art Students League in New York. Besides being a member of the National Academy he is connected with art associations in and around Boston, where he lives.

He has received several prizes such as the first Hallgarten in 1917, the Isador Medal in 1921, from the National Academy of Design, the Peabody Prize, 1923, from the Art Institute of Chicago.

Portraits painted by him are in many public and private galleries.



Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

Plants and What They Inspire

Room at the Metropolitan Museum showing the plants alongside their reincarnation in decoration.

April 1 by eleven musicians of international fame, against persecutions of their German colleagues "for political or religious reasons."

The Nazis merely replied by barring all the compositions of the signers from the German government radio.

Recent news reports have it that the ban on Toscanini records and broadcasting compositions had been quietly removed.

On April 7 Frau Winifred Wagner said that Toscanini would keep his engagement; Toscanini said nothing to the point.

On June 6, Otto Klemperer, one-time conductor of the New York Symphony Orchestra, and for six years general musical director of the Berlin State Opera, was served a notice of his dismissal, effective July 1, tho his contract has four years to run.

On the same day broke the news that Toscanini would not go to Baireuth.

The following telegram was sent to the Philharmonic-Symphony Society and made public here:

"Given up Baireuth. Please notify newspapers. Have sent Winifred Wagner following telegram: 'The lamentable events which have wounded my feelings, both as man and as artist, have not up to this moment changed, despite my hopes. It is my duty to-day to break the silence that I have imposed upon myself for the last two months and to inform you that for my, yours, and for everybody else's tranquillity it is better not to think any more of my going to Baireuth. With unchanged senti-

Farewell to the Gibson Alms

LEGEND HAS IT THAT Harvey D. Gibson worked his way through Bowdoin by directing an orchestra, which he did to the satisfaction of the orchestra, the college, and himself.

Later in life, during the war, when a car-load of ether was blown up near the front, transport officers said it was pretty bad and they would have to wait for more cars, track repairs, and more ether, and that doctors would have to get along for the time being without anesthetics. Mr. Gibson, who was an officer, too, said "shucks," or something like that, commanded several planes and got ether to the hospitals in time for the next amputations.

Now he is finishing up another big job—one of the greatest tasks of philanthropy ever undertaken in New York. After three years of unrelenting effort to be their brothers' keepers, the Emergency Unemployment Relief Committee, of which Mr. Gibson has been the chairman for two years, will close its books on September 30. During that long, slow round of the clock the committee has raised and spent for unemployment relief more than \$42,000,000 in money, food, and clothing, contributed by individuals and organizations.

But even the pockets of philanthropy have bottoms. "One can't expect generous people forever to put their hands in their pockets for money to pay the relief bills," says Mr. Gibson, and the committee, whose first chairman was Seward Prosser, is turning the task over to the city and the permanent agencies in October.

The announcement was made in the first month of roses, when hunger is less keenly edged and a shirt is sufficient stay to the breeze, when, perhaps, people nursed the hope that the depression would be over before snow flies again. But Mr. Gibson sees beyond the trellised bowers of summer on his estate at Locust Valley, Long Island, beyond the lacy leaves in Central Park, beneath which so many of the unhoused have slept, and he warns winter and want will come again and that supporters of the committee must continue to contribute to the financing of the very important private welfare services. "Unless this is done," he says in his valedictory to his army of almsgivers, "the expenditure of public funds will be comparatively ineffectual." A hard and tireless worker himself, this tall, keen-eyed man, with graying hair, erect body, and athletic carriage, expects those who have worked with him to follow through.

WITH a word of gratitude to those who have "reduced measurably the devastating effects of unemployment," Mr. Gibson says that even with improving business conditions, unemployment and wide-spread distress will continue for many months. As he sees it:

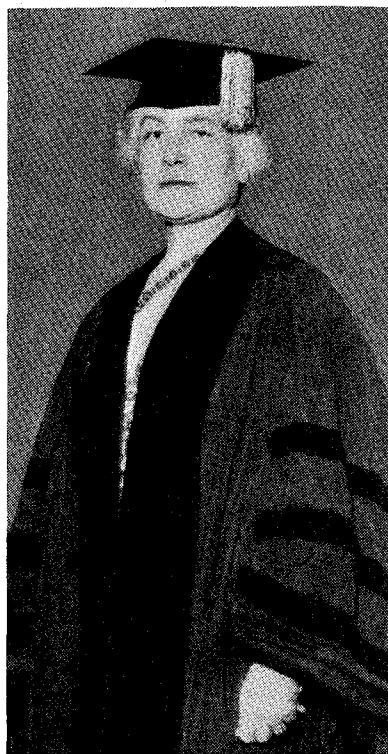
"The situation has become more than a passing emergency, for we are still confronted with the problem of providing the minimum needs of life for a continuing large group of our citizens, and this necessity will persist until such time as conditions permit these neighbors to become self-supporting again.

"For some time the problem has been such that sufficient funds could not be raised from private contributions to meet the

full need. Quite properly the public funds of the nation, State, and city are being marshaled for unemployment relief.

"Relief provided by public money must cover the major portions of the task, but necessarily such relief will be on a mass basis and, to a considerable extent, limited to the provision of the bare resources of life, which represents but part of the job.

"As the provision for food, clothing, and shelter through public funds is not sufficient, supporters of this committee must continue to contribute to the financing of the very important private welfare services. Unless this is done, the expenditure of public funds will be comparatively ineffectual."



Aeme

Mothering Unemployed

Mrs. August Belmont, who was Eleanor Robeson, head of the Adopt-a-Family division of the New York Emergency Unemployment Relief Committee.

As to what the committee has accomplished, the report shows, as stated above, that a total of more than \$42,000,000 has been raised and expended. Since last November more than 600,000 individuals and organizations have made, through the committee, contributions of money, food, and clothing amounting to \$17,589,752.03. As one result, we read, approximately 81,000 distressed New York families, representing at least 420,000 men, women, and children, have been afforded either work relief or direct assistance by established welfare societies. At the peak period of the committee's relief activities in February, 23,715 persons—16,729 men and 6,986 women—were provided with useful, non-competitive jobs through the Emergency Work and Relief Bureau, the arm of the committee for administering work relief. While \$15,026,000 was pledged at the close of the committee's drive last fall, actual subscriptions up to May 1 were only \$13,546,244.10. Since last fall, notes Mr. Gibson, "there have been momentous happenings, culminating in the recent bank holiday." As a result of the curtailment of funds the committee had to restrict its aid program.

More than one-fourth of the money raised, or \$3,822,163, was obtained by the women's division, headed by Mrs. August Belmont, who was Eleanor Robeson and is dear to the public. As a continuation effort the Adopt-a-Family Committee, headed by Mrs. Belmont, is providing "tide-over" jobs for heads of families and unattached women. This effort is still in progress, and it is said that aid will be provided for at least 1,000 urgent cases.

Relief expenditures have been mainly for work. A total of \$7,100,000 has been set aside for this purpose, and of this amount \$6,080,000 has been disbursed to the Emergency Work and Relief Bureau. Up to April 30 a total of 1,410,219 days of emergency work had been provided. Family welfare organizations of the city received \$4,100,000.

So the committee lays down its burden and disbands. For the task performed, says the New York Sun, "the people can but feel inexpressibly grateful to Seward Prosser, Harvey D. Gibson, and their coworkers for their loyalty in carrying out the duties they assumed as the private citizens' share of relief. They set a precedent for united effort in a public cause and the record will be honored long after the troubled period has passed."

The shift of this tremendous burden to the broader shoulders of the public is attended, however, with some misgiving. Salaries and expenses in private charity, notes the neighboring

Hartford *Courant*, have been brought generally to a scientific minimum, and standards of knowledge and experience have been raised. "The danger in public relief is likely to be that these standards will not be maintained, even in the supervision and organization of the work. Not only the exploitation of the new jobs for purely political purposes, but a natural and wide-spread ignorance of the technical difficulties attending the problem of

Church in America, which supports the Center, was there to dedicate it, and was assisted by Bishop John McKim of Tokyo, Bishop Yonetaro Matsui and others, including representatives of the Church of England. On the roster of those present were also Ambassador and Mrs. Joseph C. Grew, Mrs. Grew being another Perry; the Canadian Minister, representatives of the United States and British Embassies and of the foreign community of Tokyo, members of other American missions, and hundreds of leading Japanese Christians.

The service was conducted in the Japanese language, Bishop Perry's address being translated sentence by sentence. St. Luke's, he said, "speaks a language transcending human speech—that of a ministry of love." Bishop Matsui singled out for special mention the New York groups that had assisted in building the hospital, which, he said, stands not only as an imperishable evidence of American goodwill, but as a permanent link between the American and Japanese churches.



Wide World

American Intervention—of Another Sort

This anatomy class at the College of Nursing, an adjunct of St. Luke's International Medical Center, Tokyo, was made possible by American help.

giving aid stand in the way of making public relief as efficient as private. In the last three years much has been learned and the time has come when increased reliance must be placed on public welfare agencies."

The New Link Between America and Japan

A BUILDING THAT LOOKED MUCH LIKE a stable was good enough for a beginning, since there was no other to be had, and Dr. Rudolph Bolling Teusler put hands to the task of building a great medical center in Tokyo.

The Japanese were rather grave and skeptical about it. They were less kindly disposed toward missionaries thirty years ago than they are now, and the cousin of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson was very young—only twenty-four. He had come all the way from Richmond, Virginia, where he had given up a position as assistant professor of pathology and bacteriology at the Medical College of Virginia, to be a missionary doctor in Japan.

His optimism was much larger than his purse. He rented the dilapidated house, sold the equipment for \$20, renovated, scoured, and scrubbed the building, and in 1902 announced that St. Luke's International Medical Center, with a total of eight beds, was ready to serve the world.

Twenty-one years later earthquake and fire destroyed everything but his faith. But they made him all the more necessary, and he started at the foundation again. The late Emperor Taisho became interested in the young man who was so anxious to serve his people, and made contributions. Help came, too, from the Rockefeller Foundation, the Charles M. Forbes Foundation, and from other American friends of Japan and of Dr. Teusler.

On the first Sunday in June witnesses came from half the world to proclaim the hospital America's greatest religious and philanthropic enterprise in the Island Empire. Bishop James De Wolf Perry, Presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal

presence of Prince Nobuhito Takematsu, brother of Emperor Hirohito, and of other high Japanese and foreign officials. Speeches were made by the Prince and by Count Uchida, Foreign Minister; Baron Sakatani, representing the Japanese advisory council on the hospital; Masayoshi Kosaka, Governor of Tokyo; Dr. Kubo, vice-director of the hospital, and by Bishops Perry and McKim, Ambassador Grew, Dr. John Wood, executive secretary of the National Council of the American Episcopal Church, Dr. William B. Axling of the National Christian Council of Japan, and by Dr. Teusler.

They all paid tribute to the zeal and zest of the doctor who had made the hospital possible, and he turned it all back to the Japanese, to whose unquenchable loyalty, he said, is due the success of the institution.

The interests of the hospital are represented in this country by an American council headed by George W. Wickersham, former United States Attorney-General. Other members of the council's board of directors are Stephen Baker, William C. Breed, Norman H. Davis, Ambassador-at-Large to Europe; Martin Egan, Lewis B. Franklin, treasurer of the Episcopal Church; Jerome D. Greene, Judge Augustus N. Hand, Robert C. Hill, Thomas W. Lamont, Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, William G. Mather, William Walker Orr, Samuel Thorne, Allen Wardwell, John W. Wood, and Eugene C. Worden.

THE two completed units of the hospital are described in an official statement as "constituting the most up-to-date hospital in Japan." The central unit will accommodate 275 in-patients, and contains receiving wards, kitchen, isolation section, and heating and refrigeration equipment. It is seven stories high, and has on its roof a porch enclosed with special glass to admit the health-giving rays of the sun. The College of Nursing, given by the Rockefeller Foundation, accommodates 200 nurses. The first floor of its five stories is given over to lecture and demonstration rooms, laboratories, and a library. It is said to be the only nursing college in the entire Orient. One of the features of the hospital is the Well Baby Clinic, which has grown from an enrolment of five in 1928 to an enrolment of 3,000 in 1933.

Life in the Balance

COULD you forgive yourself, if a member of your family or a friend should die while you were standing by, helpless, waiting for the doctor? How would you feel if a life should slip away because you had never learned to give artificial respiration?

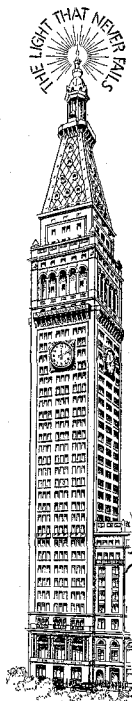
When someone is overcome by gas (illuminating or coal gas, carbon monoxide, or the gases in smoke), shocked into unconsciousness by electricity, or is nearly drowned, there is no time for guesswork or experimenting. You must get to work instantly—without a second's delay—and you must know how.

As a world-famed physiologist puts it, "Often, in drowning, electric or gas cases, the vital machine merely needs to be started again. It is like cranking an automobile when the engine has stalled and the self-starter is out of order."

Continue artificial respiration for four hours or longer if necessary. When changing operators, do so without losing count. Not infrequently the patient, after temporary recovery, stops breathing. Resume artificial respiration at once. Thousands upon thousands of lives have literally been snatched from death by this method of life saving.

In many progressive communities, fire departments, hospitals, gas and electric companies use inhalators containing cylinders of carbogen to stimulate breathing in conjunction with artificial respiration. If an inhalator is available, send for it, but let nothing interrupt immediate and continuous effort to restore natural breathing by artificial respiration.

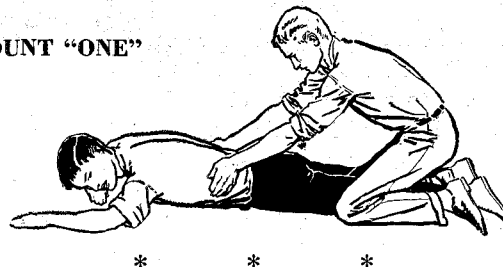
Read the life-saving instructions under the diagrams; then practice them with a friend. Once learned, they will never be forgotten and by means of them you may save a life dearer to you than your own.



Do not wait to remove clothing but begin at once to apply artificial respiration. Lay the person face down on floor or ground, one arm extended directly forward. Bend the other arm at elbow and rest cheek on back of hand, mouth toward finger tips. Kneel, straddling patient's right or left leg, or both legs, at the thigh.

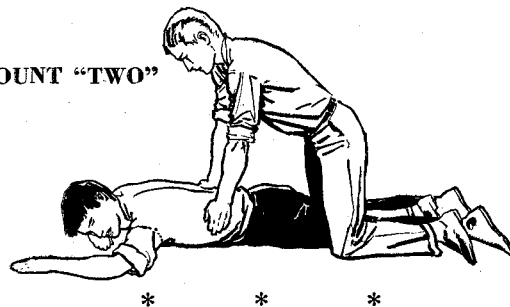
Place your hands on each side of back, just above the belt line, with your wrists four inches apart, thumb and fingers together; the little fingers over and following the line of the lowest rib; the tips of fingers just out of your sight.

COUNT "ONE"



While counting "one," "two," (a second for each count) with arms straight, (not bent at the elbow) swing weight of body forward until shoulders are directly over hands.

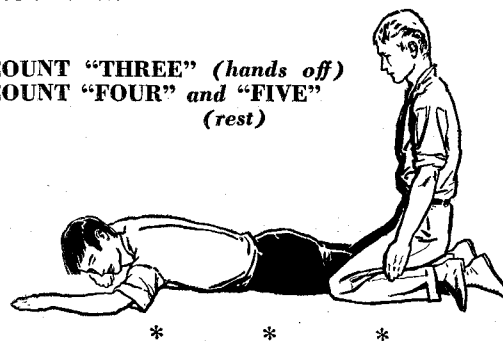
COUNT "TWO"



While counting "three" snap the hands sideways off the patient; at the same time, swing your relaxed body back to a resting position on your heels. While counting "four," "five"—rest.

Repeat these operations rhythmically, deliberately swinging forward and backward twelve to fifteen times a minute—a complete respiration in four or five seconds.

COUNT "THREE" (hands off)
COUNT "FOUR" and "FIVE"
(rest)



The Metropolitan's booklet "Artificial Respiration" which contains further information of value in giving First Aid to one suffering from electric shock, gas asphyxiation or apparent drowning, will be sent free upon request. Address Booklet Dept. 733-L.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT

ONE MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

© 1933 M. L. I. CO.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Exit a Great Publisher and a Great Citizen

S AID CYRUS H. K. CURTIS TO HIS EDITORS, "Give the public the best it knows." They followed his formula and in due course, with his generous and inspiring support, built up *The Ladies' Home Journal* and, later, *The Saturday Evening Post*.

The result is history. A hitherto untapped reading world was opened up for something new in popular entertainment between magazine covers. "The Main Street of the Nation," as some one has dubbed it, flocked into the Curtis fold. It was a human flood. Never had circulations attained such dimensions. Never had advertising leapt so eagerly, so creatively, at the call of expanded opportunities.

And Cyrus H. K. Curtis used the same creative genius in nursing the art of advertisement to new heights of excellence, that he had used in backing up his editors to "give the public the best it knows."

Thus began the second volume of the life of a frail but indomitable little man from Maine, who had known many ups and downs. An earnest and irresistible little man, with luminous eyes and impulsive gestures, a chiseled, sensitive profile and a wiry frame, he had never allowed circumstances to baffle him for long.

He had been burned out a couple of times. Like Benjamin Franklin, whose sober old weekly he was one day to convert into a gold mine, he had followed the lure of fortune from Boston to Philadelphia. A lover of printer's ink and a grasper of modest opportunities, he had performed prodigies of commercial honor in the payment of old debts to astonished creditors.

But through all the nagging vicissitudes which colored the first half of his life, he never lost faith in his ability to take hold of some kind of a publication and pilot it into popularity by making it as attractive, wholesome, and useful as his means would permit.

L IKE Andrew Carnegie, his fellow Pennsylvanian by adoption, Mr. Curtis generously attributed his good fortune to the striking abilities of the men who worked for him. Once he declared in a speech that the success of *The Saturday Evening Post* could be explained in just three words—"George Horace Lorimer." Mr. Lorimer, as everybody knows, is *The Post's* veteran editor.

Curtis editors became famous on their own accounts. The late Edward Bok, who built *The Ladies' Home Journal* into its vast popularity and became the husband of his employer's daughter (his only child), achieved a reputation as a philanthropist and the donor of a competitive prize for a plan to promote world peace. Mr. Bok was also the author of certain books, including a life of Mr. Curtis.

The story of his finding of these two men, Bok and Lorimer, involved an element of luck or destiny, whichever way it may be regarded. Lorimer was a former Boston reporter to whom Mr. Curtis entrusted the little Philadelphia weekly as temporary editor, while he went abroad to engage another man. When he returned, without the man, Lorimer had already begun to send the circulation kiting.

After that, the life of the man from Maine became abundantly

fruitful. The first forty years were the hardest, and then—how the millions rolled in!

In due course *The Country Gentleman* was added to the string of Curtis magazines, and in later years came big newspaper property transactions in two great cities. Thereby, after the dust had settled, the little man from Maine appeared as dominating owner of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, morning and evening, the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, and the New York *Evening Post*.

Cyrus Curtis was grizzled now. The second forty years were speeding toward their end. The wiry body had lost some of its vigor. But the eyes were still full of fire. There was nothing much more to gain in the business world. He was listed as among the five highest payers of income tax in the country, and he was now more interested in dispensing great benefactions than in seeing the profits roll in. The full tale of his philanthropies and his public endowments would be a vast one.

His love of music and of the sea were given full sway in the last years, when all practical burdens had been transferred to younger shoulders. He found a new world of enjoyment in his yacht, the *Lyndonia*, in his friendships, his cruises from clime to clime, and in all forms of music, especially organ music. He had a pipe organ in his home on which he delighted to play hymns, by ear, and he had given seven organs to churches and institutes.

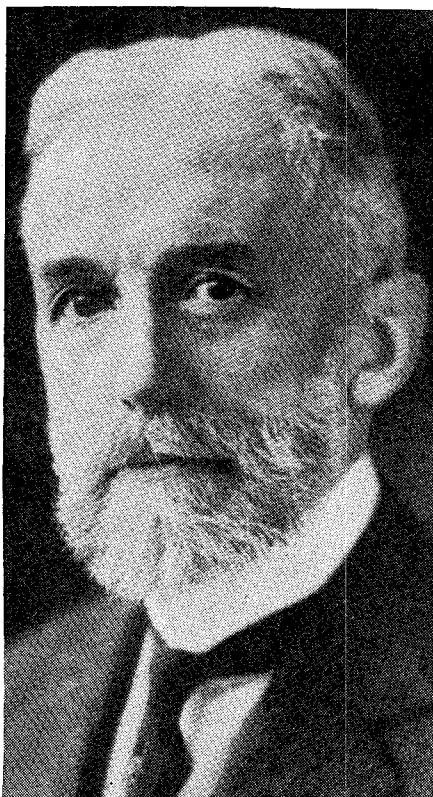
Above all he delighted in the companionship of his widowed daughter, Mrs. Mary Louise Bok, and her children. His wife died in Philadelphia last year, soon after Mr. Curtis had been stricken with heart disease while cruising in the *Lyndonia*. Mrs. Bok, who was devoted to

her father, will receive the income from the Curtis publishing interests, which his will places in the care of seven trustees.

"Life begins at forty," we are told, and Cyrus Curtis frankly proclaimed that even in his first forty years he was not unaided in his struggles. His first wife (he was twice married) was the sister of a Massachusetts banker, Hamilton Mayo, who helped him to start the little farming paper which was to become the genesis of *The Ladies' Home Journal*.

I N this broad sketch of his life we have omitted well-known anecdotes, such as the initial investment of three cents in the purchase of a newsboy's three unsold papers, which brought him a profit of 200 per cent. That was at the age of twelve, in Portland, Maine, where he was born eighty-three years ago. To balance it, we record the fact that in 1930 the Curtis Publishing Company and the Curtis-Martin Newspapers, Inc., with a combined capital exceeding \$40,000,000, showed a gross annual business of over \$100,000,000.

And so we say "Hail and farewell" to a great civilizer of the past forty years. For Cyrus Curtis, through his civilized periodicals, awakened the mighty American middle class to new enjoyments and new standards of taste. To learn of better ways and better things, and to appreciate and desire them—that is civilization in the mass, and the good little man from Maine was its prophet and pioneer. His triumphs were shared by authors, illustrators, editors, printers, paper-makers, advertisers, manufacturers, merchandisers, publishers, and the whole nation.



Wide World

The Man From Maine

Cyrus H. K. Curtis captured the "Main Street of the Nation."

Planning History's Loftiest Broadcast

RADIO broadcasting will aim at a new height, the stratosphere itself, some time next month at Chicago's Century of Progress Exposition. Lieut.-Com. T. G. W. Settle and one of the Piccard twins, who will set out from Soldier Field in a balloon for an ascent of ten miles or so, will take radio equipment with them to broadcast bulletins on their progress.

The problem of installing broadcasting apparatus in the balloon's gondola was not easy, says a press bulletin from the Chicago exposition. According to C. B. Hanson, of the National Broadcasting Company, there were a multitude of details to be worked out to make the effort possible. Experts from broadcasting company laboratories worked day and night to have the equipment ready for the flight.

"Putting the sending equipment in the gondola for the purpose of talking back to the world would appear easy," Mr. Hanson said, "but when even the food that is carried is governed by the weight factor, the limitations imposed called for infinite ingenuity. Bear in mind, that to reach higher altitudes than man has ever attained, the stratosphere balloon must have a high gas capacity and a light load to carry. Many other things beside radio must be carried. It is planned to carry two persons, a pilot and an observer.

THE scientist will make the usual observations for a flight of this kind. Particular note will be made of the cosmic rays. Special apparatus will be used to count these rays, and an attempt will be made to broadcast their sound.

"Due to the rarity of air at altitudes above ten miles, the gondola must be airtight and capable of retaining normal atmospheric pressure. Food and water as well as oxygen tanks must be carried. A maximum of 100 pounds is all that can be permitted for the radio equipment."

These limitations forced the use of the high frequencies of the short-wave band. In this case a frequency of 17,300 kilocycles has been selected to carry the voices from the gondola. The transmitter weighs but sixty pounds with complete equipment of power and antenna, and will have an output of three watts, which is the equivalent of the amount of electricity used by the tail-light of an automobile.

Because the flight may last as long as twenty-four hours arrangements have been made to clear the networks for spot broadcasting from the balloon during the flight.

In order to be prepared to deal with emergencies such as the descent of the balloon in desolate regions, or even in one of the Great Lakes, the sponsors of the flight—the Century of Progress, the National Broadcasting Company, and the Chicago *Daily News*—plan following the course of the balloon in a Goodyear dirigible, which can supply assistance, if necessary.

Their safety is his chief concern



AND THE EQUITABLE CASE METHOD WILL HELP MR. PEMBERTON ASSURE IT

George Pemberton's earnest wish is to shield his children until they are old enough to take care of themselves.

"But how can I make sure?" he asked an Equitable agent.

Following the principles of the Case Method, our representative studied Mr. Pemberton's individual situation—his age, income, investments, obligations, his plans and ambitions for family and self.

"Here is a program made exactly to your measure," the agent reported a few days later.

It provided a monthly income to support Mrs. Pemberton and to bring up and educate the children, this income to be considerably greater until the boys reach twenty-one and, after that, ample to take care of Mrs. Pemberton the rest of her life. All payments guaranteed.

"Another point," said the agent, "is that you will be piling up a cash reserve in your policy. If you live until the children are grown and established, you can use this for a retirement income."

"I like it all," replied Mr. Pemberton. And when he learned that for only \$15 a week he could secure such positive protection for his wife and his children, he adopted the plan.

Let an Equitable agent apply the Case Method to your financial problem

You have your own hopes and plans—a good education for your children, a retirement income for yourself, your home left free and clear, etc. An Equitable representative, thoroughly experienced in this Company's Case Method, will study your needs and give you information on a life insurance program "custom made" to fit.

THE EQUITABLE

FAIR — JUST

LIFE ASSURANCE

SECURITY — PEACE OF MIND

SOCIETY

MUTUAL — COOPERATIVE

OF THE U.S.

NATION-WIDE SERVICE



The EQUITABLE Life Assurance Society of the United States

49D

Thomas I. Parkinson, President. 393 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y.

I am interested in your "Case Method" of adapting life insurance to specific needs. Kindly send explanatory booklet.

NAME

ADDRESS

AGE

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Johnny Comes Marching Home With a Golf Cup

A BRASH YOUNG MAN FROM OMAHA—a grinning young man whose keen eyes have a Slavic slant, and whose hair, yellow as ripe wheat, is brushed to bell-hop slickness—brought himself to the unfavorable notice of his “betters” four years ago at Pebble Beach, California. He was guilty of the grave error of beating Bobby Jones in the National Amateur Golf Tournament.

Not that there was anything fundamentally wrong in that. Any one who could was permitted to beat Bobby Jones in his great day. Johnny Goodman's error lay in beating and eliminating Bobby in the very first round, thereby ruining the rest of the tournament from the box-office standpoint.

A few days ago Goodman fulfilled the promise of that California victory by winning the National Open at the North Shore Country Club near Chicago. His score was 287, within one stroke of the all-time record for the event. He defeated the best professionals in the country—Sarazan, the defending champion, Hagen, Armour, the Dutras.

At the eighteenth hole on the second day of the tournament, his best day, Johnny needed a three-foot putt, usually not much as golf goes. But in the nerve-racking presence of a big gallery at a national tournament, many things can go wrong with so simple a shot, particularly when it means a lot to the player. Sinking that putt would enable Johnny to set a record for the course, put him two strokes in front of the field, enable him to equal the lowest score for a round in the open. It would give him a 66. Johnny stepped up to the ball. He didn't waggle his club experimentally. With the utmost coolness he tapped the pellet and it went into the cup.

BOBBY JONES was watching. “At this point,” he said to Grantland Rice, who passes the remark on to us in his syndicated column, “they can ask me again how Johnny Goodman beat me at Pebble Beach.”

With that 1929 victory over Jones, Goodman became a thorn in the side of the United States Golf Association, a multiplying thorn that has by this time become a thorn-bush.

Hitherto the U. S. G. A. has tried to look blandly through Johnny, as if he weren't there at all. Johnny, as his adherents point out rather defiantly, comes from the factory and packing-house district of Omaha. This is decidedly on the “wrong side of the tracks,” and at the far end of town from the country club where Johnny began his golf career as a caddy.

In his more obscure and impecunious days he was in the habit of getting to the tournaments as best he could—as an attendant on a cattle car, if necessary. On occasion, the story goes, he has ridden the rods.

Johnny has not been properly humble in his relations with the U. S. G. A. At the 1929 amateur, even before he eliminated Jones, a clash is reported to have occurred. Johnny made his living then as a clerk in a sporting-goods store. The officials felt that, in some way or other, this cast doubt on his amateur standing.

It was tactfully suggested that, just for the looks of things, he might withdraw. But Johnny refused to be talked out of playing. Since that time he has gone into insurance.

Johnny for years has played a game that must have been very irritating to the socially correct element in the U. S. G. A., a game that has become consistently harder to ignore—Nebraska State champion three times, trans-Mississippi champion twice, low amateur in the St. Paul open twice, low amateur in the national open once before this year, four times qualifier in the national amateur, and runner-up in that event last year.

LAST year, too, Goodman acquired the title of “golf's forgotten man,” when he was left off the American Walker Cup team. Something of a storm was raised by this omission on the part of the U. S. G. A., and the question of social discrimination against the player was for the first time brought into the open. The golf association ignored the clamor of Johnny's friends; Johnny, too, kept a shut mouth. But he must have enjoyed beating three members of the team in the national amateur at Five Farms.

With a national championship salted away, it seems generally agreed that Goodman can no longer be passed by in silence. The Walker Cup matches with England do not come again until next year, but it is now taken for granted that he will be picked.

The open this year was an affair of marches, counter-marches, upsets, near upsets. The first day Tommy Armour, the professional who won our open in 1927 and the British open in 1931, turned in a card of 68, four under par, to lead the field.

But the next day Tommy slumped and Goodman stepped into the lead with the 66 that knocked the breath out of the competition. That 66 was really too much. No one could overtake it. True, Ralph Guldahl, the St. Louis professional, made a gallant try and came within one stroke. But it was no use. Nevertheless, the final round turned into one of the “wildest rushes” in major tournament history. As Charles Bartlett tells it in the *Chicago Tribune*:

First, the pressure attached to holding the lead through two days began to tell on Goodman. Johnny acted as tho he had been hit with a left hook when he was in front on points. There were traps and rough, rough and traps, and more of the same.

Meanwhile puffing couriers came up to the clubhouse to report that Hagen the Great was doing tricks with a golf-ball the like of which had never been seen. More important, Guldahl was making for home at relentless speed.

It appeared that a tie couldn't be averted if Goodman continued to sag. Then Johnny rallied with the same spunk that enabled him to make birdies and pars from traps and the rough during the early days of the tournament. He kept it up until the home green, where he got his par four for a 76.

Goodman's finish did not end the suspense. Guldahl was still fighting his stubborn battle to catch Johnny. Coming to the eighteenth, the big St. Louis boy found his ball in the trap at the right of the green. He made a fine explosion shot to within four feet of the pin. Then he missed his putt and the chance to tie.



Wide World

A Goodman Who Wouldn't Stay Down

Johnny, the golfer nobody knows, with the cup that cheers him.

Big Chief Johnson of the Indians

AND now Walter Johnson gets a chance to remold the Cleveland Indians closer to President Alva Bradley's heart's desire—into a team that can be a permanent pennant threat.

Johnson, whose pitching for twenty years made Washington games—win or lose—worth watching, succeeds Roger Peckinpough, who has been running the Cleveland team since 1928.

The Tribe won a World Series once. That was back in 1920, in Tris Speaker's day, and there has been no repetition. Peek put Cleveland as high as third once, and also as low as seventh. Most of the time he managed fourth.



© Harris & Ewing

Walter Johnson

This year the Indians were leading the American League in mid-May. But soon

thereafter came the annual nose dive. By June 9, when the change in managers was announced, the team had tobogganed down to fifth; and low, threatening rumbles from bleachers and grand stand sent President Bradley and General Manager Billy Evans into an agitated huddle. Cleveland fans go to home games in a new municipal stadium that holds 80,000. The Indians, if they are to show a profit, must draw a large proportion of that number. And Cleveland fans want pennants for their money.

THE baseball world, and the world in general, wish Johnson well in his new job. "Cleveland," says *The News* of that city, "hopes he gets the breaks." Important among those "breaks" should be more affable relations that Peckinpough seems to have enjoyed with temperamental players such as Ferrell, Averill, and Boss.

Good wishes, however, will not put Johnson across. Can he handle men? In Washington, where Johnson managed the Nats after his brilliant playing career was ended, we find doubt of this exprest—directly by Shirley L. Povieh in *The Post*, by implication by Richard Hollander in *The Daily News*. In other words, a great player doesn't always make a great manager. Altho Johnson once steered his team to second place, he did not duplicate the feat of Buckey Harris, who made the Nats world champions in 1924. Johnson, as a player, was a most important factor in winning that victory.

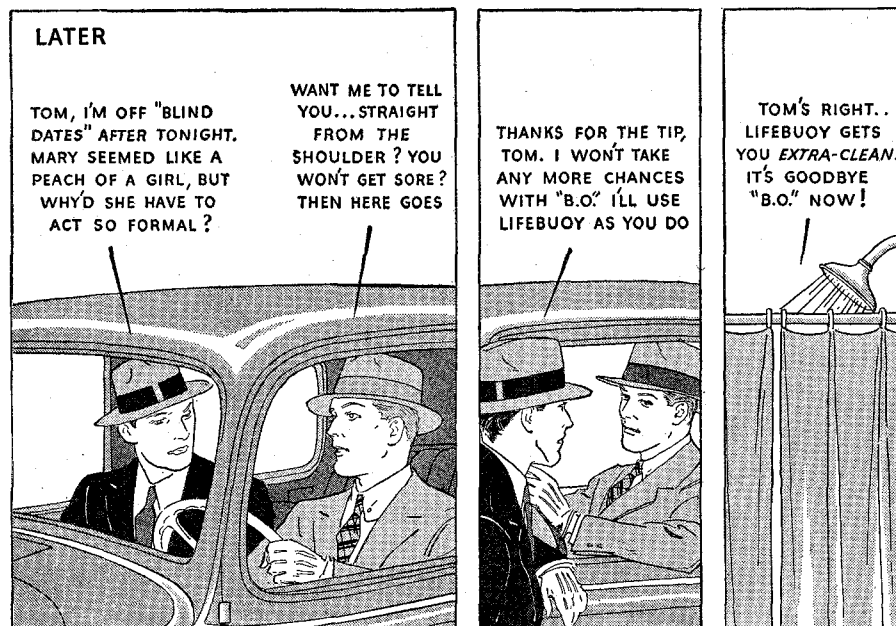
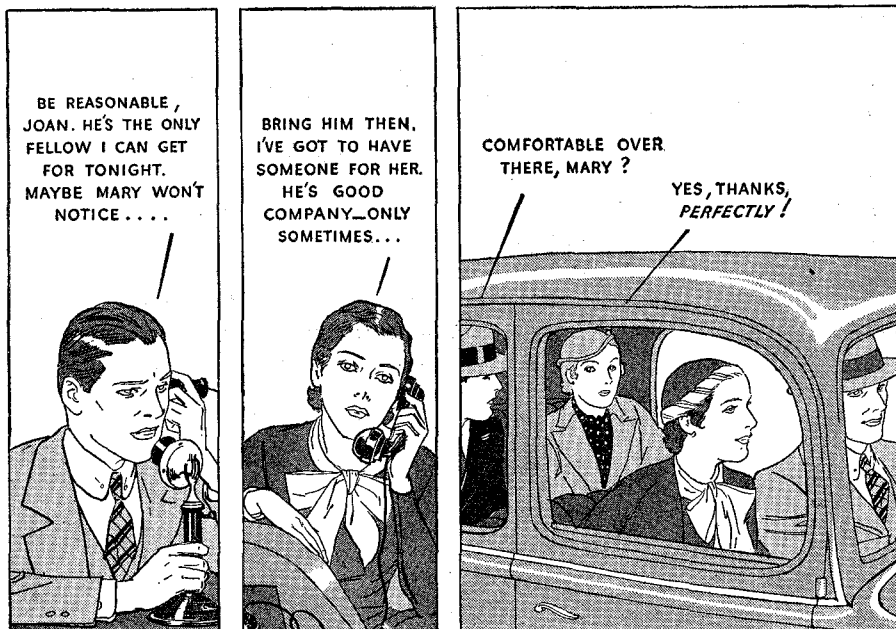
Johnson's twenty-year record as a pitcher is something to shoot at.

From 1907 on he set the world's shut-out record—113.

His record for batters struck out—3,497 in 802 games—has never been equaled.

He won 414 games and lost 276.

NO MORE "BLIND DATES" FOR HIM—by Timmins



"B.O." GONE...no need to make "blind dates" now!

TOM WANTS ME TO GO TO A PARTY, MARY. MAY I TAKE YOU?

THE OTHER GIRLS WILL BE JEALOUS. YOU'RE SO POPULAR NOW



Why wait to be warned about "B.O."?

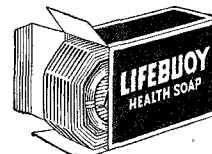
(body odor)

WE all perspire a quart daily—even more as days grow warmer. We all are subject to "B.O." (body odor). Sooner or later YOU are sure to offend—and perhaps be warned and perhaps not! How much wiser to take precautions now! Bathe regularly with Lifebuoy. You will know by its extra-clean, quickly-vanishing scent that Lifebuoy is no ordinary toilet soap. Its rich, creamy, hygienic lather purifies and deodorizes pores—removes every trace of "B.O."

Great for the skin

Millions find Lifebuoy the finest complexion soap ever. Its bland, penetrating lather frees pores of clogged impurities—freshens dull skin.

A PRODUCT OF LEVER BROS. CO.



"Yeast is *not* a medicine"

says the noted DR. MÜLLER
of Berlin



"A NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN," writes Mrs. E. C. Baughman of Richmond, Va., "left me with almost constant indigestion. I tried Fleischmann's Yeast and began to pick right up. No more headaches or indigestion. My doctor said, 'Keep it up!'"

"IT IS a food . . . with a truly amazing effect on the system."

That—in the words of Prof. Dr. Franz Müller—is what fresh yeast is!

Dr. Müller is an expert on pharmacology of the University of Berlin. He says:—

"Laxative drugs are harsh—weakening.

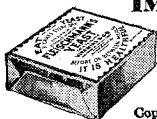
"Fresh yeast *strengthens* the intestines. It improves digestion . . . has been used for centuries in curing pimples and boils.

"It is also very rich in vitamins of extraordinary health benefit."

Anyone who suffers from a poor appetite, bad digestion, bad breath, or is just "run-down," should try eating fresh yeast by all means.

Fleischmann's Yeast stimulates the intestines. It also softens the wastes, making them easy to get rid of. Your food "digests" better. Headaches, skin troubles and other minor ills occur far less often as a result.

You can get Fleischmann's Yeast at grocers, restaurants and soda fountains. Just eat 3 cakes every day. Directions are on the label.



IMPORTANT!—Fleischmann's Yeast for health—in the foil-wrapped cake with the yellow label—is yeast in its fresh, effective form—rich in vitamins B, G and D—the kind doctors advise.

Copyright, 1933, Standard Brands Incorporated

Jack Dempsey Tries on Tex Rickard's Shoes

A KNOCKED-OUT sport came to life in the Yankee Stadium the other night. Max Baer jolted boxing back into consciousness with the hail-storm of lefts and rights with which he put Max Schmeling out of the heavyweight picture.

This was a fight that was a fight—a rough-and-tumble affair of merciless slugging that recalled the heyday of Dempsey in the ring. And with the exciting bout between Baer, the Californian, and Schmeling, the German who once was world champion, Dempsey made his bow as a promoter, and his bid—an eminently promising one it seemed—for the laurels of Tex Rickard.

Baer's knockout of Schmeling was "technical," it is true. But when Referee Donovan stepped in between the fighters midway in the tenth round there was no doubt of the outcome. Schmeling, groggy with savage headblows, was out on his feet, staggering about the ring on "wooden" legs. There has been

no other prize-fight so dramatic as this, at least since Gene Tunney retired. And many go back for a parallel to Dempsey's classic encounter with Firpo.

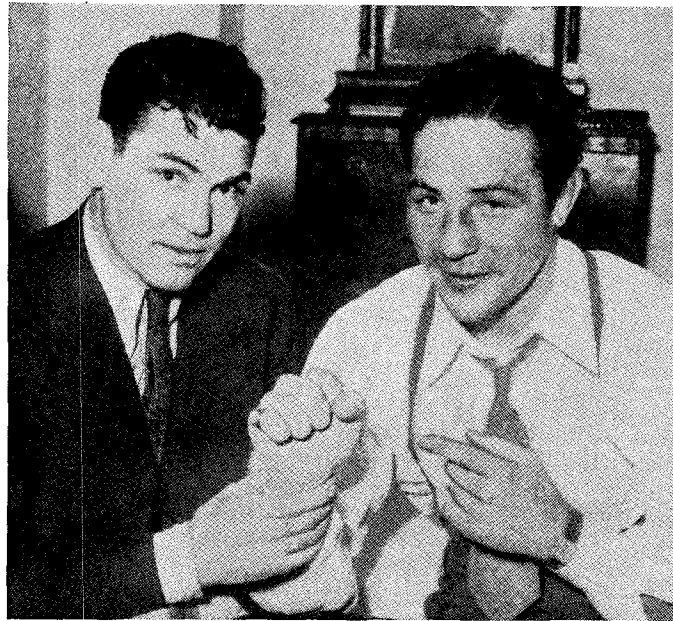
BAER is generally conceded to be the most colorful figure in the ring since Dempsey lost his crown. His potential popular appeal seems no less than Dempsey's own—owing partly, we suspect, to the one-time champion's part in putting him before the public. Under the guidance of promoter Dempsey, Max (the California Max) seems headed for the heavyweight title. Thursday night, June 29, Jack Sharkey (the present champion, who won the title from Schmeling by a vigorously disputed decision a year ago) meets Primo Carnera, the huge Italian. Baer will probably meet the winner of this bout, perhaps as early as September, fighting again under Dempsey's auspices.

If Baer becomes champion he will be popular in the rôle, in the opinion of sage prophets. He is boyish and boastful. His hair is curly, his step has bounce, and his eyes roll impudently. He is rough in the ring, which, as some critics see it, is the way all prize-fighters should be.

Baer himself expressed a similar thought to Joe Williams of the New York *World-Telegram*. "Rough! Say, a fight's a fight, isn't it?" he said. "I don't care what they

do to me, do I? That's what's wrong with the fight business. There is too much Yoo, Hoo, Sweetie! stuff in it. Why do you think people come to prize-fights anyhow—to see a couple of ballroom dancers? They want to see action and they aren't interested in rules. Neither am I."

WHICH was just the way Baer went through the really decisive parts of the



© International

The Hand That Brought Boxing to Life

The Old "Manassa Mauler" invites you to take a look at Max Baer's powerful right.

battle. He made a fairly stirring beginning, but fought with less fire during the middle rounds. It was not until the end of the ninth that he really roused and began the series of savage punches that started the gallant German on the way out. There are two interpretations of the technical side of the fight. According to some, Baer was far behind in the scoring when he landed the blow on Schmeling's chin that put the one-time champion at his mercy. This blow, we are scornfully assured, was a stupid sort of punch, and dangerous to him who makes it—the sort of punch which any good boxing teacher will tell you belongs to alley fighting.

ON the evidence of this school of criticism we must find the outcome highly ironical.

But Baer has his own explanation of his victory, and it is only fair to give that, too. It was his plan, he gleefully told reporters after the fight, to try for a knockout in the early rounds, or, failing that, to lie low until later, watching for his chance to get in the winning punch. He had heard of Schmeling's policy of wearing opponents down; and he proposed to beat the German with his own technique.

Whether Baer was really playing a canny game, waiting his chance, or whether he merely landed a blow that violated all the

rules by being lucky—this is what happened.

The California Max ended the ninth round with a series of punches to the head that shook Schmeling profoundly in mind and body.

When the tenth round opened, the Californian burst from his corner fairly aflame. He loosed smashing, piledriver lefts and rights to Schmeling's face, and the game German kept coming on for more, even taking the show for himself for a moment when his opponent slowed down. But only for a moment. With a sledge-hammer right to the chin Baer had Schmeling down and beaten, succeeding where Sharkey, Paulino, Stribling, and Walker had failed.

Schmeling's mouth sagged open helplessly. He looked dully for his corner, as if asking for advice. Then he collapsed and the count began as the crowd of 60,000 roared its approval.

He could not get up at first, for all his slow, painful struggles.

Eight! He was still down.

Nine! He managed to get to one knee.

He barely made his feet by ten.

It was a courageous try. Baer came at him again, pumping the blows into his shaken body. The fight had gone out of the German. He threw up his arms in an effort to shield himself. Then Referee Donovan, realizing Schmeling's helplessness, perhaps remembering that Frankie Campbell died after such a fight with Baer, stepped in and gave the match to Baer on a technical knockout.

So Jack Dempsey wins round one of his fight to succeed to the honors of Rickard.

Jack and Tex worked together for years. They were building up the Florida meeting of Sharkey and Stribling when Tex died. Dempsey must have "learned something from the bland, poker-faced Texan." At least, according to Paul Gallico in the *New York Daily News*, it would seem so "from the way Dempsey promoted his first prize-fight. If Jack overlooked anything in the steam-up and ballyhoo, I don't know what it was. He even had One Eye Connolly hanging around the portals of his Broadway headquarters, dirty, unkempt, frowzy as ever. It was a touch of the old days." Further—

Dempsey followed the old Rickard optimism routine. He never for a moment let down on his idea that this would be the greatest heavyweight battle since his own mad brawl with the wild Argentine, Firpo. And, too, he was smart enough to realize the weak spot in the match—lack of public confidence in Baer—and plug the leak with some of the best and cleverest ballyhoo that ever attended a fight. Whether or not Dempsey realizes what the Dempsey touch means to the fight public, I do not know. But he held a laying-on-of-hands, as it were, on Baer, by boxing, coaching, and plugging him surreptitiously until some of the customers became vaguely confused and began to get the notion that it was Dempsey who was to fight Schmeling, not Baer.

Even better strategy was another notion carefully|nourished in the public mind: the notion that Max Baer (who, we almost forgot to say, wears a slave bracelet) is another Jack Dempsey in the making. Also that Baer stands to-day about where Dempsey stood just before he won the title from Willard in 1919.

And there, perhaps, we have the biggest reason for boxing's much-heralded renaissance, and a quarter-million-dollar gate.

Lovers of Little and Big Ships

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT collects ship models. H. H. Rogers has two thousand, while in Boston, the banking rooms of the State Street Trust Company are adorned with miniature frigates and clippers collected by Allan Forbes. In New York, the shipping men have a downtown club, India House, where little ships abound. There is even a Ship Model Society, patterned after the English Society for Nautical Research.

Sometimes the love of little ships inspires a love of big ones, and Mr. Earnest Elmo Calkins tells us in *The Atlantic Monthly* that—

James Farrell not only has models—he owns a full-sized, square-rigged ship, the only one sailing from New York harbor. *Tusitala* must be classed as a hobby, since her owner cheerfully makes up the deficit in her earnings. Col. William Green, Hetty Green's son, bought the last New Bedford whaler, *Henry J. Morgan*, and embedded her in a sea of concrete at his country place near Fairhaven. Even such bulky mementoes of the brave days of sail as old ships' figureheads have their collectors. F. Alexander Magoun, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, finds relief from teaching naval architecture in restoring the plans of ancient ships.

The late Alexander Drake, for many years art editor of the old *Century Magazine*, was undoubtedly the father of the modern movement which has given the collecting of little ships the proportions of a fad and skyrocketed prices for models, marine prints, and books in the auction rooms.

Georgia Hogs Have Musical Ears

For the past three years James Middlebrooks, a Pierce County farmer, has been calling his hogs with the horn on his automobile, relates a *New York Times* correspondent. A large landowner in this and adjoining counties, about every two weeks he would visit his different places and sound the horn of his car. Hogs and pigs would come running from every direction.

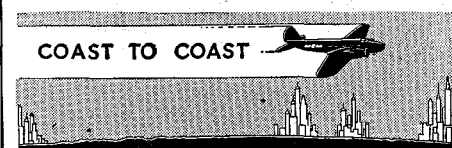
Recently he started out on his customary bimonthly check-up, and, stopping at his first place, sounded his horn. It sounded loud and clear, but no hogs came from the woods.

The farmer sounded his horn several times before he realized why the hog-calling method he had used successfully a hundred times before was not producing results. He had traded automobiles the week before, and his new car had a different-sounding horn.

He located the old horn in Jacksonville, Florida, and reclaimed it.

FASTEST TRAVEL IN ALL HISTORY

COAST TO COAST



UNITED AIR LINES

New FAST Schedules

California to New York, 19 hrs. 55 min.

3 flights daily each way

Chicago to New York . . . 4¾ hours

6 flights daily each way

Kansas City to New York . . 9½ hours

3 flights daily each way

Cleveland to California . . 18½ hours

3 flights daily each way

(West bound schedules slightly longer due to prevailing winds.)
Consult new United Air Lines time table for
schedule to intermediate and off line points.

New standards of comfort

in new Wasp-powered

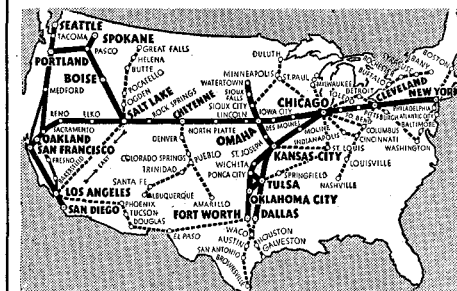
Boeings ☆ World's fastest

multi-motor service ☆ ☆

2 pilots, stewardess

☆ ☆ Economical fares.

☆ Fares include lunches aloft. For schedules, tickets to 137 cities, call United ticket offices, hotel porters, travel bureaus, Postal or Western Union.

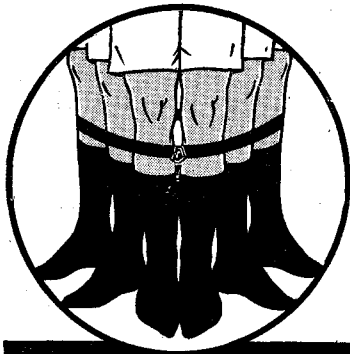


AIR EXPRESS • Phone Air Express Division, Railway Express Agency, Inc. Use Air Mail • it saves time.

UNITED AIR LINES

Subsidiary of United Aircraft and Transport Corporation

55,000,000 MILES FLYING EXPERIENCE



*Encircle SIX legs easily—
yet fit one leg perfectly*

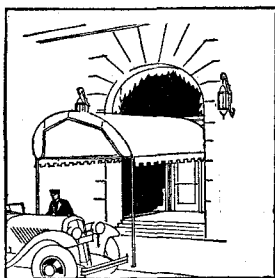
Happy legs are here again
—and greater comfort, too

Only Paris Garters are made with the new, remarkable, long stretch, long lasting Steinweave Elastic. That's why they are so comfortable, so resilient—and wear so long. A great garter value for you.

Made in U.S.A. by A. Stein & Company
Makers of Paris Suspenders and Belts

EXTRA LONG STRETCH
PARIS
GARTERS
NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU

THE FUNK & WAGNALLS NEW STANDARD
DICTIONARY is needed in every American home
where education and culture are truly esteemed.



In the neighborhood of the uptown business district, the smart shops, the theatres, and close to the Grand Central Station and rapid transit systems, the Hotel Barclay with its Colonial appointments makes a delightful home for business executives and their families on visits to New York. Rates are commensurate with the times.

The
BARCLAY

111 East 48th St.

Warren T. Montgomery—Managing Director

← **NEW YORK** →

General Summerall and Dinny

ONLY a waiter at West Point was Martin Maher forty years ago. See "Old Marty" now—swimming master at West Point and hero of countless yarns told and retold when good West Pointers get together, here, there, everywhere. But time has dealt roughly with some of those yarns, and the other day William J. Dobbin undertook to get them, as the Vermont farmer says, "right from the b'ar's maouth." One yarn, in particular, about a thing that happened twenty-five years ago. "Usually the story is told around General Pershing and Marty," writes Mr. Dobbin in the New York *Herald Tribune*, but—

Actually it concerned Gen. Charles T. Summerall, the recently retired Chief of Staff, and Marty's brother, Dinny.

General Summerall came upon Marty's brother when Private Dinny Maher was finding considerable trouble in making headway along the main road. The general, seeing that Dinny had been drinking, wrote on a piece of paper, "Confine this man on my orders—Summerall," and placed the order in an envelop. Then, calling Dinny, he ordered him to present the note at the guard-house.

According to the usual version of the story, Marty was the soldier who received the order, but the truth is Marty was behind a tree a few feet away and was not seen by General Summerall.

"Sez I to Dinny, 'What's that?' Dinny not knowin' whether it was an invitation to a kaydet hop or a Chinese laundry ticket, held it out. I read it. 'Bad news,' sez I. So I sez to Dinny, 'Here comes wan of them officers' colored chauffeurs. Y'r not in th' condition to be runnin' errands for th' ginerel. Ask this baby if he'd mind runnin' up to th' guard-house for you.' Dinny did. It was three days later somebody at th' guard-house wanted to know what was to be done with th' colored prisoner. I got Dinny home an' we had a swell time puttin' him to bed, but he was on th' job th' next day. Dinny got fits for that wan, but he laid all his troubles to me brilliant idea."

Pied Pipers of Moscow

ONE hundred rats a Moscow woman has caught in a single building, so her portrait appears in an advertisement circulated by the State Fur Trust, which belauds her energy and patriotism, as the Soviet capital suffers from a perfect plague of rats. They are too smart to nibble poison. Of cats they have no fear.

Partly because it wishes to defend the city, and partly because rats are valuable as raw materials, the Fur Trust distributes traps gratis, and pays seventy-five copecks for every rat turned in.

Accordingly, a new profession has evolved—the Pied Piper business—a glimpse of which is given us by the London *Observer's* Moscow correspondent:

Living in one of the older Moscow houses myself, I am on what might be called an exposed sector of the rodent front.

After some difficulty I got into contact with the Trust and its army of Pied Pipers;

and one morning a stolid-looking woman of about forty appeared with a huge iron trap under her arm. She set it down in the kitchen after requiring several questionnaires absolving her from any incidental injury which the trap might cause.

She was very talkative, and explained all her conditions of labor. If she delivered more than her monthly "norm" of sixty rats to the Trust, she received overtime pay. On the other hand, if she failed to deliver the required sixty, she automatically lost her job and her food card, with the result that she would be obliged to leave Moscow and return to the country village from which she had come.

The first day the trap brought no results; but on the second day four victims walked into it, and our Pied Piper insisted that they be left, as rats like company, and others would follow. Her theory was justified to the extent that two more entered the trap, after which I urged her to collect her treasures and depart. This she did, exulting in the fact that one-fifteenth of her monthly task had been accomplished.

Whether the host of Pied Pipers recruited by the Fur Trust will succeed in appreciably reducing Moscow's rodent population, which seems to increase as rapidly as the human population, remains to be seen. At any rate, no effort is being spared to bring about this result.

A Bull-fighter's Farewell

SEÑORITAS in mantillas and high-backed combs, applauded frantically the other day as Spain's most daring bull-fighter, twice wounded, was carried about the ring shoulder-high after killing two bulls in his farewell performance.

When it came time to cut off his pigtail in token of his retirement, the crowd protested so loudly that the pigtail stays on. It is getting gray, and its owner—Matias Lara, whom all Spaniards know as "Larita"—is growing stout. Retirement costs him a struggle, however, for the sport has afforded his own burning interest in life, and the Auckland (New Zealand) *Weekly News* tells us:

As a lad he played with boys of his own age at bull-fighting in the streets, using any red rag that came to hand, while one of his comrades, with a pair of horns, snorted and charged like a bull.

When still a youth "Larita" displayed his prowess by jumping into the ring in the course of a bull-fight and playing the bull like a finished torero, amid the frantic applause of the people; for the bull-fighting public loves and encourages a fearless and promising "suicide," as these youthful aspirants are called.

From that day onward "Larita's" progress was a triumph. He soon became a novillero, or fighter of young bulls, and his utter contempt of danger, hair-breadth escapes and wounds won for him the enthusiastic admiration of the spectators.

"Larita" might have been the greatest bull-fighter in Spain had he not elected to sacrifice art not only to courage, but to a certain childish clownishness, which pleased the gallery, but was severely condemned by connoisseurs of the art as being undignified. So that to-day Belmonte reigns supreme as master of the art, Nino de la Palma as the most graceful, and "Larita" as the most fearless bull-fighter.

CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT
CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY
UNAVAILABLE

SOLID virtues, measured speech; this seems
eminently fit for *The Vermonter* (White
River Junction, Vt.):

WHAT SHALL WE SAY, NOW YOU
ARE GONE?

BY JOHN EDWARD COLBURN

Old friend, what shall we say, now you are gone?
That all is over—all the things we knew—
The things we shared—so flat to one alone,
So full of savor tasted once with you?
Those trifles that made friendship?

Let us hope

That you have found a place, not very strange,
Where you may sit and wait for me—some slope
Of sun-warmed grass, with trees, where sight
may range

Across wide valleys to the sunset hills.

There rest, and plan what you and I will do
When I come footing after.

If the ills

Of life have tired us, I will sit with you,
Not speaking much, until at last the peace
Of that still place has wrought into the soul
Its silent benediction and release.

Then we will rise together, with the whole
Of life before us, as it used to be,

In that new land, not much unlike the old,
And walk with the old strength to search, and see
What prospects that new country may unfold.

And maybe, in some hollow, we shall find

The very spring, the very trees we knew.
That were the heaven most perfect to my mind—
The same old place to travel in—and you.

COLLEGE VERSE (Grinnell, Ia.) reveals a
sympathy with Oxford in its recent vote
against war:

TO RUPERT BROOKE

BY ROBERT FRIEND

Fleeing at noon the towers of Samarkand,
You sought the field, your golden head held high,
Nor deemed it wrong to heed within the sky
The crimson planet's passionate command.
Mars in the sky! What did your god demand?
Is it not dark enough that men must die,
But that in madness and without a cry
You hurl away this life in war's black land?

What is the evil webbing back of war
That it could twist your heart of white desire
And arm your hand with bleeding scimitar?
You, who loved life with such a leaping fire,
Who tore your fingers from the surging lyre?
Why were you blind and followed that red star?

SCRIBNER'S presents us a drab picture
all too familiar on the streets to-day:

ALL-NIGHT WAGON-LUNCH

BY ELIAS LIEBERMAN

On swivel chairs a cosmos twirls around,
A fearful thing of shadow shapes and night;
Here twisted faces look as if the ground
Had momentarily disgorged them back to light.
Each coffee cup invites with heaven's brew
Inferno's men who come to claim the boon;
One slinks in late from some dark rendezvous,
Another, furtive-eyed, arrives too soon.

A wastrel moon turns pale against the sky;
The knives of dawn begin to scar the East;
Red whips attack the nerves of those who try
To gather respite from a hurried feast;
Coat collars up, they dread a day begun;
There's nothing out of doors except the sun.

Rest your HEART

■ You rest your mind, your arms and legs . . . you relax your torso muscles in sleep . . . but what do you do for your hardest-worked muscle, the heart?

If you've noticed it laboring a little, drop caffeine from your diet and rest your heart.

You enjoy coffee too much to give it up? Keep on enjoying it . . . but without paying a price.

For two weeks, test your own reactions. Switch to Kellogg's Kaffee-Hag Coffee . . . 97% caffeine-free . . . fragrant blend of Brazilian and Colombian coffees. Make it as strong as you like . . . drink it when you like . . . enjoy it as usual. Your taste won't know you've changed. Your system will.

Ground or in the Bean . . . Roasted by Kellogg in Battle Creek. Vacuum packed. Buy it from your grocer. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money back.

Sign, Tear Off and Mail This Coupon Now!

Send 15 cents in stamps for a can of Kellogg's Kaffee-Hag Coffee and a booklet on coffee and health. Use this coupon.

KELLOGG COMPANY, Battle Creek, Mich.
Please send me a can of Kellogg's Kaffee-Hag Coffee (97% caffeine-free) and booklet. I enclose 15c in stamps. (300)

Mr. Mrs. Miss Street City State

LDH 6.24

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOK OF INSPIRING THOUGHTS

The book that contains 235 Quotations from what has been said and written about **WOMAN!** 139 about **MAN!** 120 about **MATRI-MONY!** 444 Sentiments on **LOVE!** 411 about **DEATH!** And 1,030 other classified headings with a grand aggregation of

21,000 CHOICE QUOTATIONS

(Classic and Popular)

taken from the words, thoughts, and visions of distinguished thinkers and leaders of all nations in all ages of Civilization, ancient and modern—Poems, Rimes, Prayers, Love Songs, Jingles, Folk-Lore, etc.—all alphabetically indexed and conveniently arranged for easy reference in the latest edition of that standard book—

**HOYT'S NEW CYCLOPEDIA
OF PRACTICAL
QUOTATIONS**

(1374 Large Quarto Pages)

Completely Revised and Greatly Enlarged

By **KATE LOUISE ROBERTS**

(4,500 MORE QUOTATIONS THAN IN ANY OTHER EDITION)

The newest and most comprehensive poetic reference book in the world. Quotations on almost every subject, giving also the name of the

author, nationality, date of birth and death (if deceased), and the name of the work from which the quotation was taken. If from a foreign language, the English translation is also given.

A BOOK WITH 3,000 AUTHORS

The Biographical Index is a complete Who's Who of ancient and modern authors—Artists, Astrologers, Bishops, Dramatists, Historians, Kings, Martyrs, Missionaries, Musicians, Novelists, Painters, Poets, Patriots, Presidents, Tribal Chiefs, etc.

CONTAINS 115,620 ENTRIES

The Concordance-Index contains 115,620 entries, all alphabetically arranged. With it you can find the location of any desired quotation instantly. Or, in the Topical Index, you can locate what is said on any selected subject.

A Help to Every One Who Reads and Speaks English

As the *El Paso Times* says, this book "is a help to every one who reads and speaks the English Language." No other work includes such a collection of modern war phrases, battle songs and poems. It is an indispensable work to writers, teachers, lawyers, lovers, preachers, politicians and students.

The *Portland Oregonian* calls it "as valuable as a dictionary or an encyclopedia."

Booth Tarkington, the author, says: "It seems to me the most useful and best contrived book of its kind ever published."

Rear-Admiral Sims says the book is "indispensable to any one who may at any time wish to make use of quotations from various authors and prominent men, and who wishes to insure accuracy in such quotations."

Royal 8vo, 1,374 pages. Cloth, \$7.50; buckram, \$8.50; three-quarter Morocco, \$12.50; full Morocco, \$15. (Add 75c for thumb index.) Postage, 30c extra.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Jews in the Olympics

HITLERISM'S SUDDEN CHANGE of heart on the Jewish question—as it affects the 1936 Olympic games in Berlin—may mean any one of a number of things—

Perhaps Nazi leaders are acquiring sanity on race matters.

Perhaps the painless easing of the international athletic strain was due, as Dr. Theodor Lewald, president of the German Olympic Committee, put it, to “the spirit of fellowship that sport engenders.”

Or, perhaps, German business interests were frightened by the loss of tourist trade that would have been brought about by the threatened transfer of the games.

As long ago as April, when the militant anti-Semitism of the Nazis shocked the world, American sports authorities began to speculate on the effect this would have on the next Olympics, scheduled for Berlin. Almost at once the possibility that the international meet would be taken away from Germany was voiced by Avery Brundage, president of the American Olympic Committee. Mr. Brundage regarded it as improbable that the games would be held in any nation where race equality was not recognized.

To this, the *New York Times* recalls, Dr. Lewald replied in a letter that “there will not be the slightest discrimination made in the Berlin games because of religion or race, and furthermore every participant has the assurance of a kind, hearty, courteous reception.”

Meanwhile, altho the status of German Jewish athletes was not officially settled, Capt. Hans Tschammer-Osten, sports commissar of the Reich, declared in a public announcement:

“German sports are for Aryans. German youth leadership is only for Aryans and not for Jews.”

AND at about the same time, as a sort of indication of what might be expected, Dr. Daniel Prenn, one of Germany's best tennis players and a Jew, was refused a place on the nation's Davis Cup team.

The recent Vienna meeting of the executive committee of the International Olympic Committee approached with every prospect of a battle royal ending with the removal of the next Olympics to another country.

Brig.-Gen. Charles H. Sherrill, one of the United States representatives, brought the question into the open with the declaration that it would not be sufficient for Germany to allow Jewish athletes from other countries to compete in the games. The competition, he insisted, must also be open to German Jews.

At the same time the American Jewish Congress was appealing to General Sherrill and his associates—William May Garland and Ernest Lee Jahneke—to use their influence against holding the games in the German capital.

In dealing with this question, it is understood that it was at first intended merely to stipulate that all Olympic laws would be observed. This would imply, but not specify, a guaranty against anti-Semitism. It is understood, however, that General Sherrill demanded a less equivocal stand. So, according to *The Times*, this assurance was given by the German delegates:

“As a principle, German Jews shall not be excluded from German teams at the games of the eleventh Olympics.”

Practically universal approval is given General Sherrill and those who took their stand with him.

The question of anti-Semitism in the games had to be dealt

with now, even tho the Olympics are three years off, which gives plenty of time for the settlement of race difficulties in the Reich. Something far more important was at stake than the place of the next Olympic games, it seems to the *Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*, which adds:

It matters little whether the games be held at Berlin, or Rome, or Paris, or Oslo. It matters supremely that wherever the games are held, they be conducted in the true universal spirit and according to the highest rules of amateur sport.

Thus a host of commentators. It remains for the *New York Evening Post* to sound a note of skepticism. This journal admires General Sherrill's impulses, but believes that he lets them take him too far—

Germany [it believes] should not be allowed to bar Jews who are members of American, British, French or other outside teams. But if she wants to bar Jews from her own Olympic squads, we rather think that is her business, and that she ought to be allowed so to handicap herself—if she desires.



Copyright by International

General Sherrill

Thanks to whose intervention, Jews will compete freely at the Olympic Games.

Magical Ideas of Diet

STRANGE IDEAS ARE HELD by some of the “food faddists.”

Many of these ideas are implicitly believed by the educated.

An editorial writer in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago) classes them as “magic.” He writes:

Belief in magic is still wide-spread among vast numbers of people. Even physicians, presumably scientifically trained, are not free from extraordinary and mystical notions, particularly in the field of diet and allergy. Dr. Mary Swartz Rose pays special attention to diet in a recent review of strange notions in this field, presented at an address before the American Dietetic Association.

After paying her respects to the folly of Fletcherism, she analyzes some of the views held by modern food faddists,

including those who insist that combinations of acid fruits with meat or eggs will generate alcohol in the stomach, and that it is dangerous to mix proteins and starches. She points out that our daily bread and daily potatoes happen to be mixtures of this character. After all, facts are hampering for the faddist. Of late the notion that acidity must always be combated and dietary alkalinity promoted has been especially featured in the promulgations of the food cultists. Every time a new fact is discovered in the food field, some promoter exploits that fact for commercial gain.

The mere emphasis by Prof. H. C. Sherman on the possibility of deficiencies in calcium in the American diet led to the exploitation of mineralized candy, with the argument that calcium deficiency was responsible for diabetes and cancer. Dr. Rose particularly complimented the work of the American Medical Association in exposing such fallacies. Thus, she said to the dietitians: “Make use of the information which can be obtained from the American Medical Association. Its reports, the results of seasoned judgment as to what may be legitimately said of these fakers, are most helpful.” To-day there are 2,500 members in the American Dietetic Association, presumably scientifically trained in good nutrition. Their cooperation with the medical profession in educating the public regarding the danger of belief in magic will be invaluable for advancement of public knowledge in the food field.

Striking a Gentle Note.—OFFICE BOY—“Lady wants you on the phone, sir.”

Boss—“Tell her I'm busy.”

Boy—“She said if you were busy not to disturb you.”

Boss—“Um! That can't be my wife; tell her I'll be there in a minute.”—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

FALLING HAIR

Sign of Coming Baldness!

Check It By
This Famous
Method

Stimulate
New Hair
Growth!

Good hair is easy to lose and difficult to regain. Don't neglect it if it is falling or thinning out—or baldness may result. Sluggish circulation, impoverished hair follicles, dandruff—these are the commonest causes of this condition. Nothing checks it and stimulates new hair growth like

GLOVER'S

This famous medicinal treatment—Glover's Mange Medicine, used in combination with Glover's Medicated Soap and Glover's System of Massage—has saved the hair for uncounted thousands of men and women after all other methods had failed.

Used properly, regularly and persistently, it cannot fail to stimulate new hair growth—even in baldness—if the hair roots are merely dormant. Try it and see.

It is the pine tar in Glover's that gives it its clean breath of the pine forests. Without this valuable ingredient it would never do what it does. Therefore, insist on the genuine Glover's.

Get Glover's Mange Medicine and Glover's Medicated Soap at your druggist's today—or have your Barber or Beauty Shop give you this treatment regularly.

Write for free booklet on Care and Treatment of the Hair by a famous authority.

H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.
119 Fifth Avenue, Box U
New York City, N. Y.



Mothersills

SEASICK REMEDY

Quickly Relieves
Travel Sickness

**Taking On Weight?
Too Heavy Now?**

Feel Better • Look Better •
Follow this Doctor's Advice

**GROW THIN ON
GOOD FOOD**

By Luella E. Axtell, M.D.
ALL BOOKSTORES • \$2

or \$2.14 post-paid from
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

**Why Tolerate Pimples
and Blackheads when
CUTICURA**

Quickly Relieves Them

Price 25c. each. Sample free.
Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 5K, Malden, Mass.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers who require immediate attention will receive it if they enclose a stamped return envelope. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

at hand; on hand.—"H. R. S.," New York City.—According to the dictionary, the idiom *at hand* means, "within reach; near by; convenient; impending; as, assistance is *at hand*." The same authority defines the idiom *on hand* as: "1. In present or rightful possession; as, we have too many goods *on hand*: all the money *on hand*. 2. In place; present; as, he was promptly *on hand*." It is evident from these definitions that either idiom may be used, but with a slight shade of difference. In the particular application given, *at hand* is the more precise. "We have *at hand* your transfer report," means "We have near by, within reach, convenient, your transfer report."

enable; insure.—"E. H. H.," Sharon, Pa.—*Enable* means "to supply with adequate power, moral or physical; give authority; empower." It is used only in application to living things or their agents; that is, it expresses action, real or implied.

Insure is used in the United States (and to some extent in England) not only in matters of insurance but also with the meaning "to make secure." *Ensure* is not commonly used in the United States, but in England it is now used in the one sense of "to make secure."

fillet.—"H. R. W.," Olympia, Wash.—This term is derived from the French *fillet* through the Latin *filum*. It is pronounced *fil'et*—i as in *habit*, and e as in *get*.

Forsythia, Sansevieria.—"C. B. J.," Greenboro, Md.—*Forsythia* is pronounced *for-sai'thi-a*—o as in *or*, ai as in *aisle*, i as in *habit*, and a as in *final*, or *for-sith'i-a*—o as in *or*, i as in *hit*, i as in *habit*, and a as in *final*. The first pronunciation is preferred.

Sansevieria is pronounced *san'si-vi-ri-a*—a as in *at*, first, second, and fourth i's as in *habit* third i as in *police*, and a as in *final*.

"It's Greek to me."—"L. A.," Syracuse, N. Y.—The origin of this expression is unknown. Juvenal in his *Satires* wrote: "Omnia Græce, Cum sit turpe majis nostris nescire Latine." "Everything is Greek, when it is more shameful to be ignorant of Latin." The second line is supposed to be spurious. Shakespeare in act 1, sc. 2, l. 287 of *Julius Cæsar* wrote: "But, for my part, it was Greek to me."

Jekyll.—"C. D. S.," Rosebank, S. I., N. Y.—This name is correctly pronounced either *ji'kil*—i as in *police*, second i as in *habit*—or *jek'il*—e as in *get*, i as in *habit*. The former is preferred.

listen.—"E. C.," Dallas, Tex.—In the transitive sense, *listen* is now called obsolete. Charles Lamb wrote: "As when a child on some long winter's night *listens* a strange tale." The word is no longer used in the transitive.

Mimi.—"F. J. M.," Syracuse, N. Y.—*Mimi* is a French feminine name derived from the Teutonic and means "helmet of resolution." It is a form of *Wilhelmina* and is pronounced *mi'mi*—the i's as in *police*.

Ober-Ammergau.—"A. E. L.," Philadelphia, N. Y.—This word is correctly pronounced *o'bar-am'ar-gau*—o as in *go*, first and third a's as in *final*, second a as in *art*, and au as *ou* in *out*.

oranges.—"A. H.," Zuni, N. Mex.—The plural *oranges* is correctly divided *or-ang-es*. In the most careful typography, the final syllable would not be carried to another line, but in ordinary work such a division is correct.

penthouse; Sino.—"R. B. H.," Lakeside, Wash.—(1) The word *penthouse* is defined as, "A small house, generally one-storied, erected upon the flat roof of another building." In New York and other large cities, those relatively few constructions are sometimes quite ornate and are in great demand. They bring unusually high rentals, payable only by people of great wealth; hence the phrase, "a *penthouse* millionaire." (2) *Sino* is from the Greek *Sinai*, meaning Chinese.

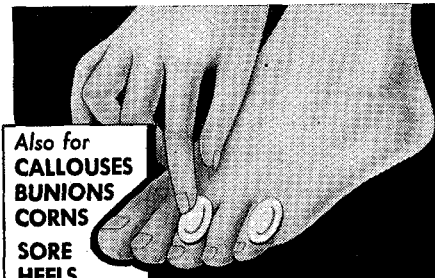
Sataspes.—"E. C.," Dallas, Tex.—According to Smith's "Dictionary of Mythology," *Sataspes* was a Persian, who, for the crime of rape, was condemned by Xerxes to impalement. On the plea of his mother the punishment was remitted on the condition that he circumnavigate Africa. He failed in the effort, being discouraged by adverse winds and currents, and was punished in accordance with the earlier sentence.

soliterraneous.—"W. R. F.," Buffalo, N. Y.—This word is defined as, "Indicating a combination of solar and terrestrial conditions conducive to unusual meteorological results."

worsen.—"G. A. B.," Toledo, O.—The verb *worsen* is defined as: "(Rare) 1. tr. To make worse; also, to get the advantage of. 2. intr. To become worse."

SORE TOES

Quickly Relieved—Prevented



Also for
CALLOUSES
BUNIONS
CORN
SORE
HEELS
SORE
INSTEP

New or Tight Shoes
Stop Hurting at Once!

Here is the quick, safe relief for these foot troubles—Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads! Consider what they do for you: Instantly end pain on any part of the feet or toes caused by tight shoes; stop shoe friction and pressure; protect sore spots; avoid blisters and abrasions and prevent corns. Used with the separate *Medicated Disks*, included at no extra cost, they

Quickly Remove Corns
and Callouses

with perfect safety! No more dreading to wear new shoes because they hurt! Always keep a box of Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads handy.

Get the Corn Size for corns and sore toes; Callous Size for callouses and sore heels; Bunion Size for bunions and sore insteps; Soft Corn Size for corns between toes.

Remember, there is a specific Dr. Scholl's Application or Remedy for every foot trouble.

Sold by all drug, department and shoe stores.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

10¢ A DAY

BUYS A NEW
REMINGTON
PORTABLE TYPEWRITER
Special 7-Day Free Trial Offer

Think of it! You can buy a new standard Remington Portable Typewriter for but 10¢ a day. Standard keyboard. Small and capital letters. Beautiful finish. Carrying case included free. Exceptional money-making opportunities. Write today. Say: Please tell me how I can get a new Remington Portable typewriter on your special 7-day free trial offer for but 10¢ a day. Remington Rand Inc., Dept. F-4, Buffalo, N. Y.



Lundstrom

IT GROWS WITH YOUR LIBRARY
SECTIONAL BOOKCASE

Endorsed by over 200,000 users. Furnished in different designs, materials and finishes. Sold on approval direct from factory. Write for Catalog L-643. The C. J. LUNDSTROM MFG. CO., Little Falls, N. Y.

Fits any Space. Always complete yet never finished.

THE IDEAL BOOKCASE FOR THE MODERN LIBRARY

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

More Federal Help For Home Owners

MAYBE THERE ARE 10,000,000 non-farm homes that are eligible for new financing through the Government's new home-loan system. Certainly the number runs well into the millions.

This system is an extension of the home-loan-bank plan that was adopted under the Hoover Administration. It was rushed through at the very last moment of the Congressional session. It sets up a corporation starting off with \$200,000,000 of government capital and empowered to issue up to \$2,000,000,000 in bonds to be exchanged for home mortgages. As an Associated Press correspondent explains:

When an individual home owner discovers he no longer can carry his home under his existing mortgage, he may ask aid of the corporation during three years after the bill becomes law. The corporation will ask the mortgage-holder to reduce the size of the mortgage and, then, trade him 4 per cent. bonds for the mortgage.

This mortgage will be replaced with a new one, held by the corporation and bearing 5 per cent. interest. Interest and principal may be paid in monthly, quarterly, semiannual, or annual instalments on a mortgage extending not more than fifteen years.

In no case may the corporation accept a mortgage for more than 80 per cent. of the value of the home, or for more than \$14,000. Should the home owner be in extreme difficulty, the corporation may grant him a three-year moratorium on principal payments. Extensions of time for payments of both principal and interest may be granted if the corporation finds that circumstances justify.

Cash advances up to 50 per cent. of the value may be made on any home against which there is no other indebtedness. This, however, will carry 6 per cent. interest against the 5 per cent. on outright mortgages.

AFTER President Roosevelt signed the Farm Loan bill he asked owners of farm mortgages to put a moratorium on foreclosures in order to prevent evictions while the new plan was swinging into action. Similarly, he said, after signing the home-loan bill—

I appeal to mortgage creditors and all others who have claims against home owners and ask them, until full opportunity has been given to make effective the refinancing provisions of the Home Mortgage Act that they abstain from bringing foreclosure proceedings and that they abstain from seeking to dispossess the home owners who are in debt to them.

This gives substantial relief to owners of mortgaged homes, remarks the *Charlotte Observer*; indeed, "already there has been a marked decrease in evictions, a process which is expected to pass off entirely as the new law becomes operative."

"There are millions of homes which the Home Loan banks can save," says the *Portland Oregonian*, "and before the year is far advanced we may expect to see many new homes building as the result of their work."

Of course, it is simply a matter of "shifting private credit upon the broad shoulders of the Federal Government," explains the *Albany Knickerbocker Press*—

The end in view is to postpone foreclosure and hold up the situation until the return of better times. It will work well if the better times return soon enough.

The difficulty, as the *Galveston News* sees it, is "in devising a system of relief which will aid deserving debtors and at the same time prevent undeserving ones, or rather those able to meet their obligations, from taking unfair advantage of creditors."

"Gold Clause" Not Missed By Investors

UNCLE SAM'S "LAWFUL MONEY" would seem to be just as attractive to the investing public as the actual gold coin.

For here comes the first big popular Treasury offer since the promise to pay in gold was omitted from the formula traditionally used in Treasury borrowings. And the investors rush right in to oversubscribe five times this latest \$900,000,000 offering. It was partly five-year, 2½ per cent. notes and partly nine-month certificates of indebtedness at three-quarters of one per cent. The Government needs some of the money to pay off \$374,000,000

of maturing certificates, and \$104,000,000 of interest due on the public debt, and will use the rest to give a start to the big relief and construction program.

The alacrity with which the issue was snapped up was interpreted by government officials, so the Washington dispatches say, as an indication of the country's faith in the President's policy.

THE *New York Journal of Commerce* reports that "believers in currency management are particularly jubilant over the fact that the continued external depreciation of the dollar appears to have had a stimulating, instead of a depressing, effect upon the market for fixed interest securities as well as speculative stock issues." But *The Journal of Commerce* has its own explanation for the ease with which the Government borrowed this money. For one thing, the present Reserve System policies open up a huge

market for government securities. Again, there is very little new financing of a non-governmental character to compete with Treasury issues. Then, there has been a general stimulation of the bond market due to business improvement and the removal of the threat of progressive deflation.

Similarly *The Wall Street Journal* comments on the inference "that suspension of the gold clause in existing debt contracts has had no serious effect upon the minds of investors."

There is no particular reason why it should have affected this offering, since the prospects for outright currency inflation are still extremely obscure, and meanwhile the problem of keeping bank and fiduciary funds employed with a maximum of safety and marketability remains about what it has long been. The banks still hold a very great volume of government obligations, and so have an interest in supporting the market therefor, while the Federal Reserve System is buying these issues in the open market on an important scale.

SPEAKING of the short-term maturities to be met out of the new Treasury borrowings, the *New York Times* comments:

These maturing issues are the heritage of successive deficits during the depression and of the policy pursued by the preceding Administration in borrowing heavily on short term. Between June 30, 1930, when the Government last succeeded in balancing its budget, and March 4 of this year, when the Roosevelt Administration took over authority in Washington, the total short-term debt outstanding increased from \$1,420,000,000 to \$2,854,000,000. It was anticipated that the incoming Administration would reverse the policy of its predecessor and begin at an early date to refund a large part of this vast floating debt into long-term bonds. But thus far no steps have been made in that direction. The short-term debt is larger to-day than it was on March 4. Refunding operations have been deferred apparently because the Government intends to offer a large bond issue in connection with its proposed public-works program and does not wish to risk overtaxing the market for long-term investment.



Our Hero Arrives in the Nick of Time

—Cowan in the Boston "Transcript."

Why New Financing Lags

PERIODS of business recovery like the present are generally marked by a revival of new public financing on a broad scale.

For instance, as the *New York Journal of Commerce* recalls, the recovery following the depression of the nineties was marked by a number of offerings of gilt-edge bonds, mostly by railroads. Similarly, the pick-up after the 1921 deflation was accompanied by a large amount of new financing, both foreign and domestic.

But this time, new financing—except for government issues—has so far been conspicuous by its absence, we are reminded. More than half of the \$200,000,000 of new financing for the first of the year was municipal borrowing. And the total borrowing was a decline of around 65 per cent. from the meager volume for the same period of 1932.

Why is this?

Several reasons are set down by *The Journal of Commerce* for the absence of the kind of long-term financing that would naturally come with business improvement:

The great institutional investors that constitute the chief buyers of new securities are not now generally in position to absorb long-term offerings on the scale witnessed in the past. Their recent experiences, culminating in the banking crisis of March, have generated a wide-spread desire for maximum liquidity. Insurance companies, savings-banks and commercial banks are all seeking short-term commitments.

A second factor affecting both institutional and individual investors is the abandonment of the gold standard and the effort of the Administration to manage the commodity price-level upward. This move creates doubt concerning the long-term trend of interest rates, and the consequent future price performance of obligations having distant maturities.

Finally, the known fact that the Federal Government will enter the capital market for indeterminate but quite large amounts of new money for some time to come tends to cause hesitation on the part of investor, who must constantly face the question of whether the financial markets of the country can furnish the capital desired by the Government without adverse effects on the status of securities already issued.

A new factor that has entered the situation is the enactment of the Federal Securities Act, which is a major source of anxiety to both investment bankers and corporate directors. Until the Federal Trade Commission promulgates and issues its regulations interpreting the new law and setting up a course of procedure under it, the tendency to avoid making commitments for new issues in the non-exempt classes of securities will persist. The bill will in any case have a hampering effect on new financing in the more speculative categories if it is at all strictly applied.

Enactment of the Glass bill may also drive out of the new issue business a number of important private banking houses that would take this step in order to be able to retain their deposit and banking business under the law.

Now, will this lack of new financing have any hampering effect on the upswing in business? Not for the immediate future,

thinks *The Journal of Commerce*, "since the production and distribution of goods have been contracted to a point at which anything like normal replacement demands were not being filled." And then there is the effect of government policies:

As long as the Administration program consists of increasing purchasing power through increase in employment and expansion of the ordinary consumption by those employed, lack of long-term private capital investment should not interfere with the progress and maintenance of such recovery. Furthermore, the Federal Government is essaying to do a large amount of capital investment which will tend to replace work that would normally be done on private initiative and with private capital.

But taking the long-range view, *The Journal of Commerce* comes to the conclusion that "the return to the rate of activity attained in more prosperous years in the past as a result of large-scale construction activity financed through the capital market will be difficult if not impossible unless the market for new security issues is first effectively restored."

Chain Selling Competes with Jig-Saws

HERE comes a new craze—or rather, it has been with us for months—to compete with jig-saw puzzles, contract bridge, and the various time-killing or money-making fads and fancies of these latter years. According to one newspaper, the chain selling game is going particularly strong among young men in the late teens and early twenties. This is the kind of thing, as the *Burlington (Vt.) Free Press* describes it:

You buy two packs of cards for a dollar. Their worth is questionable. You then become a registered salesman with the playing-card sales promoter. You then sell three people the same article and start them selling. They each become salesmen. You get a commission on the first three sales they make. You get a commission on all that you sell after the first three.

The incentive back of each sale is not the value or usefulness of the article, but the chance to make money from the work of other people. Figure the profits if all your customers become workers and it is so fabulous that real work no longer seems necessary.

It is a harmless craze except as it packs pockets with needless junk at a high price and splits weak heads wide open, figuring profits by geometrical progression.

But "your average Yankee," concludes this editor, who may perhaps speak for the Vermont type of Yankee, "will say even now that he prefers to buy some shares of stock in a peewee golf course than waste his time on this craze."

Budding Financier. — UNCLE — "I'll give you a penny if you'll stop crying."
SMALL NEPHEW — "Y-es, but I—I've cried a nickel's worth already." — *Boston Transcript*.

WHAT ACTION TO TAKE NOW

CURRENT UNITED OPINION Bulletin summarizes latest Stock Market advices of 15 leading authorities.

INVESTORS will find this report on leading stocks an invaluable guide to action in the present market.

Send for Bulletin L.D. 4 FREE!
(No salesman will call)

UNITED BUSINESS SERVICE
210 Newbury St. Boston, Mass.

FREE — DIRECTORY TO SUMMER FOODS

Write for a free copy of the Advertising Guide. It lists only nationally-known, high-quality products to make the table more tempting and the home more comfortable during the summer. It gives information about

BREAKFAST FOODS
BREAKFAST BEVERAGES
SOFT DRINKS
BAKING PRODUCTS
HEALTH DRINKS
TABLE DELICACIES
ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS
ELECTRIC FANS
ELECTRIC KITCHEN EQUIPMENT, ETC.

It tells you about foods with which you can prepare well-balanced menus. It gives names and addresses of manufacturers who offer valuable booklets that will help you promote family health and housekeeping economy. It lists summer household comforts which keep the home cool and comfortable. Write for your copy of the

ADVERTISING GUIDE

It will help you shop wisely and profitably because it tells you about maximum values and protects you against inferior substitutes.

The Literary Digest
354 Fourth Avenue, New York City
Please send me a free copy of the Advertising Guide.

Name.....
Address.....

THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Functional Architecture.—Nature is wonderful! A million years ago she didn't know we were going to wear spectacles, yet look at the way she placed our ears.—*Annapolis Log.*

Making It Flash.—THE VICTIM—"But, lady, you put out your hand."

FAIR MOTORIST (recently engaged)—"Sorry, I was just admiring my new ring."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Prefers the Public Crib, However.—Ad in Southern paper—"Position wanted about March 1. At present time employed at City Hall, but will work if I have to."—*Boston Transcript.*

Dimming Their Glory.—Dress-suits that do not polish easily are being advertised. But that is the only way some men have of shining in society.—*Border Cities Star.*

Primordial Mystery.—"That romantic Miss Passeigh says there is a secret connected with her birth."

"That's true—it's the date."—*Boston Transcript.*

Long Winter.—"Darling, it will have to be a long engagement."

SHE—"Dearest, I will wait for you until the farmers are satisfied."—*Washington Labor.*

Shocking Politeness.—POLICEMAN—"How did you knock him down?"

MOTORIST—"I didn't! I pulled up to let him go across—and he fainted."—*Passing Show (London).*

She's Telling Him.—Lee Shippey, of the Los Angeles *Times*, has a head-line "How To Tell Ladies From Men Now That Both Wear Pants."

That ought to be easy.
The one that is listening is the man.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Sleuth Disguise.—PEDESTRIAN (to boy leading a skinny mongrel pup)—"What kind of a dog is that, my boy?"

Boy—"This is a police dog."
PEDESTRIAN—"That doesn't look like a police dog."

Boy—"Nope, it's in the secret service."—*Washington Labor.*

Champion Quitter.—"What has become of Mesa Bill?" inquired the traveling salesman.

"He's tourin' the country," answered Cactus Joe.

"Where is he now?"
"Can't say. But Bill has one o' them pernicious natures that jest naturally keep a man bein' put out o' one town after another."—*Washington Star.*

New Awkward Age.—JOBYNA—"I hear that Marlene is going to marry a man over fifty years old."

NADINE—"Oh, that's a terrible mistake. He's either twenty-five years too old or twenty-five years too young."—*Troy Times.*

Had His Sea Legs.—"Hi, there," bel-lowed a policeman to an inebriated citizen, "you can't stand there in the street."

"Yes, I can, orfsher," retorted the citizen proudly. "Don't you worry 'bout me. I been standin' here an hour an' ain't fell off yet."—*Washington Labor.*



Copyright by the United Features Syndicate. By courtesy of the New York World-Telegram

Metropolitan Movies

"I was mad about him till I heard he wasn't a real gangster at all. He was a bookkeeper in a down-town bank before he went into the movies."—*Wortman in the New York "World-Telegram."*

Generous Endowment.—"What did her father settle on them when they were married?"

"The rest of the family."—*Boston Transcript.*

Big Game.—The train came to a sudden grinding stop, causing the passengers to jump. "What has happened, conductor?" cried a nervous old lady.

"Nothing much. . . . We ran over a cow."

"Was it on the track?"
"No," replied the disgusted conductor, "we chased it into a barn."—*Log.*

No Flowers.

Sister was bumped off
As was her beau—

They thought aloud
At a movie show.

—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

March of Improvement.—HADES—Made to Order, 50c and up; cleaned, 25c and up.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

Tagging Saints and Sinners.

MILK CONSUMERS
GET MARKED FOR
DEGREE OF PURITY

—*Unidentified.*

Polite Regrets.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R— met with an automobile accident last Sunday. We are most sorry to report that they are both getting on nicely.—*Kansas City church bulletin.*

Smilin' Through.—The rise of wheat prices resulted in a brisk trade as farmers began to move their long-stored grin.—*Bismarck (N. D.) paper.*

And Keep in Step.

QUICK-PACE.
Clarence E. Quick, Dallas, and Miss Alice M. Pace, Dallas.—*Marriage License Notice in the Dallas News.*

Must Have Melted It.

After turning seven fast laps at an average of 120,367 miles per hour Wild Bill Cummings of Indianapolis was compelled to pull in to the pits to change his right rear tire.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Try Your Favorite Tablets.

—Proper diet and proper care of the binstein, nationally-known beauty health and beauty, Mlle. Manka Ruskin are twin rules for preserving authority, said here this morning.—*Seattle Daily Times.*

Talk About Daylight Saving!—Los Angeles.—At work to-day at his new job as general manager of the Gilpin Air Lines, Elliott Roosevelt, son of President Roosevelt, said he would devote 78 hours a day to his work until he found out what was expected of him.—*Saginaw Daily News.*

When Temperance Pays.

Plenty of Ice Cold
REAL BEER

10c per Bottle & 2 for 25c

—*Handbill of a Washington, D. C., delicatessen store.*

Gave Oswald a Scare.—Chicago—Oswald, the octopus who has shattered all captive longevity records, almost lost his life, Walter H. Chute, director of Shedd aquarium, clambered out of the tank when an attendant forgot the cover. He was scrambling down the floor on all eight tentacles when found.—*Miami (Okla.) paper.*